TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1916. EIGHTY-FIRST YEAR—NO. 47.

LABOR ENTRENCHING FOR GREATEST CONTEST; WILL BATTLE FOR EIGHT-HOUR WORKING DAY

ADAMSON LAW MEANS BATTLE TO RAILROADS

Pennsylvania and New York Central File Bills of Complaint Against Enforcement.

Representative W. C. Adamson, author of the eight-hour law, served notice on the railroads and the railroad employes brotherhoods that if they get into another fight congress will step in and take control of the whole business. Representative Adamson's ultimatum was delivered in an address to the national council of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, which is investigating railroad problems. Charles R. Vanhise, president of the University of Wisconsin, declared the nation would soon face another railway strike crisis "unless a brand of courage is exhibited in congress that was not in evidence last session."

Attorneys for the New York Central railroad have filed a bill of complaint in the federal district court of New York asking that the Adamson law be declared unconstitutional. Action of the New York Central followed closely on that of the Pennsylvania, and other big eastern systems are expected to take similar action within a few days.

Each of the bills filed and to be filed are slightly different in nature, but in effect the same. All protest that the bill is unconstitutional. Various federal district attorneys and the officials of the railroad brotherhoods are made defendants.

The road's principal contention is, according to Albert H. Harris, general counsel, that the Adamson law "is in no sense a regulation of commerce, but a temporary and arbitrary increase in wages for the brotherhood men." He said as soon as an answer to the supreme court was filed an injunction against the operation of the law would be asked.

The Situation.

Two developments stand out prominently in the new situation arising from the forthcoming application of the Adamson law:

First—The announcement that the managers of the roads would probably apply for injunctions against the law in every federal court district in the United States with a separate suit in behalf of every one of the 200 railroads in every district in which they enter. Should this step be taken and the litigation involved run the ordinary course of legal procedure, the eight-hour law will be from six months to two years behind time in going into effect, even if found constitutional, it was declared.

Second—The brotherhood of trainmen announced that they will make an appeal to President Wilson to give them on January 1 next the eight-hour day, which they say was promised them at Washington last summer when the strike order was recalled.

Unions Depend on President.

The brotherhoods, it was announced, will not contest the suits to be instituted by the roads and will not appear by counsel in court to argue for the constitutionality of the eight-hour law. They contend that the duty logically devolves upon the attorney general and will look to the judicial branch of the government to fight their battles.

Prior to his departure for his home in Cleveland, Warren J. Stone, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, declared that should the law be stricken from the books on the ground of unconstitutionality, the brotherhoods would depend on President Wilson to have framed another act which will withstand the attacks of hostile counsel.

The President learned Saturday that the conference of the railway executives advisory committee have developed a strong sentiment among the railroad managers to fight in the courts the eight-hour day law passed by the last congress.

Government officials have been informally notified by the representatives of four brotherhoods involved in the strike demands that no matter what legal action is taken, unless the eight-hour day becomes effective on the roads by January 1, 1917, the general strike, narrowly averted two months ago, will be called.

Determined to prevent a general strike at almost any cost, the President will take up this new phase of the railroad situation with his advisers in congress and with his cabinet. If another crisis develops, it is certain that he will intervene to preserve the victory won when he forced congress to enact the Adamson law in September.

Fight Centers in Capital.

Representatives of every phase of the dispute are gathered in Washington this week for investigation of the entire railroad situation. Preparations are complete, with a list of witnesses, including scores of representative men who are to present various phases of the controversy. Among these are the chiefs of the four railroad brotherhoods and the railroad executives' committee.

Warren J. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, is quoted as saying that there may be no railroad strike even if the courts hold with the railroads in the suits filed to knock out the Adamson law.

Stone, differing from W. G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, who said a strike would be called if the Adamson law did not become operative January 1, asserted the big four would look to President Wilson to "make good" if the litigation went against it.

W. S. Carter, head of the Brotherhood of Railway Firemen, and George H. Sines, vice president of the Trainmen, agreed with Stone in his stand against Lee.

ANOTHER ELECTION BET

—Chicago Daily News.

AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR READY FOR FIGHT

From Baltimore, where the American Federation of Labor has been in session, there comes word that labor is making preparations for one of the greatest fights of its career—an eight-hour working day for all toilers. Leaders admitted that the impending crisis might come during the present convention, but in all likelihood would be deferred until January 1, when the railroad eight-hour day will be put to test through the operation of the Adamson law. The groundwork of the battle, however, was laid in Baltimore.

Friday, by unanimous vote, the Federation declared against that provision of President Wilson's legislative program "making illegal any railroad strike or lockout prior to the investigation of the merits of the case."

The committee report, which was adopted, recommended that the convention "take an equivocal position against compulsory institutions and in favor of the maintenance of institutions and opportunities for freedom."

Will Railroaders Strike?

As to whether the railroad men will strike in the event the railroads succeed in holding up the Adamson law past January 1, leaders here profess to have no knowledge.

President Gompers turned it off this way:

"The Adamson law will go into effect on January 1, regardless of injunction contests, or what the railroads do." He declined to amplify the statement.

Regarding the possibility of a nation-wide sympathetic strike in case the railroad men do go out, everybody, high and low, fought shy. Labor leaders are scanning reports from New York and other large cities for tidings of the employers' moves. They frankly regard the formation of the "National Industrial Conference Board" as a preparedness move on the part of employers.

The railroad brotherhoods will receive the endorsement of the federation in the measures they will take to prevent the railroads from having the Adamson law declared unconstitutional.

Labor feels, according to the leaders in Baltimore, that "now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party," and it seems assured that the brotherhood chiefs will get backed to the limit. They are confident of winning. They believe they have support of the administration in their fight and they "point with pride" to the result of the election as proof positive that they have "the endorsement of society."

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION ASKS AID FOR THE WAR STRICKEN

PRESIDENT WILSON on November 17 formally by proclamation designated Thursday, November 30, as Thanksgiving day.

"It has long been the custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us and the nation.

"The year that has elapsed since we last observed our day of Thanksgiving has been rich in blessings to us as a people, but the whole face of the world has been darkened by war. In the midst of our peace and happiness, our thoughts dwell with painful disquiet upon the struggles and sufferings of the nations at war and of the peoples upon whom war has brought disaster without choice or possibility of escape on their part. We cannot think of our own happiness without thinking of their pitiful distress.

"Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do appoint Thursday, the 30th of November, as a day of national thanksgiving and prayer, and urge and advise the people to resort to their several places of worship on that day to render thanks to Almighty God for the blessings of peace and unbroken prosperity which He has bestowed upon our beloved country in such unstinted measures.

"And I also urge and suggest our duty, in this our day of peace and abundance, to think in deep sympathy of the stricken peoples of the world upon whom tht curse and terror of war has so pitilessly fallen, and to contribute out of our abundant means to the relief of their sufferings.

"Or people oculd in no better way show their real attitude touwards the present struggle of the nations than by contributing out of their abundance to the relief of the suffering which war has brought in its train.

"In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this 17th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1916, and of the independence of the United States the 141st.

WOODROW WILSON.

"By the President:

"Robert Lansing, Secretary of State."

Results of Wet and Dry Fight

MICHIGAN voted dry by over 75,000. Grand Rapids voted dry by over 3,000. Detroit, with over 800,000 population, voted even.

MONTANA — Twenty thousand against saloon. Every city in state excepting Butte voted dry.

SOUTH DAKOTA dry by 25,000. Every city voted dry.

NEBRASKA—Majority against saloon over 25,000.

UTAH elected legislature and governor pledged to immediate enactment of state-wide prohibition.

FLORIDA elected legislature and governor pledged to immediate enactment of state-wide prohibition.

INDIANA—One of the most smashing victories in the day's contests. Two wet United States senators and 10 wet congressmen retired and drys elected to replace them. Dry governor elected by strong majority.

ARKANSAS—Wets tried to weaken prohibitory law, but vote was more than two to one against them.

WASHINGTON—Seattle, which voted wet two years ago by 15,000, voted dry by 20,000.

OREGON — Wets attempted to weaken law; defeated by over 90,000. Bone dry amendment passed.

Saloons Wiped Out.

Alaska	450
Michigan	3,285
Montana	1,600
Nebraska	825
South Dakota	203
Maryland	165
Total	6,528

Brewers Put Out.

Michigan	79
Nebraska	13
Montana	19
South Dakota	3
Total	114

WILSON TALKS OF WIPING OUT CLASS FEELING

President Uses Soft-Sounding Words to Delegates Who Call on Him in Washington.

Saturday at Washington President Wilson told a delegation from the American Federation of Labor that all class feeling in America should be wiped out by the establishment of justice "with a heart in it." He declared that no one who fails to work for this end is qualified to call himself a true American.

The delegation comprised the membership of the federation's annual convention, which has been meeting in Baltimore.

The delegates came to Washington on special cars and marched to the White House headed by a band to congratulate the President on his reelection. Samuel Gompers, president of the federation, acted as their spokesman, declaring laboring people had come to recognize that Mr. Wilson stands for justice, freedom and righteousness. "We have taken joy in upholding your hands in your great work," said Mr. Gompers. "I need not say that, coming to me as you do on such an errand, I am very deeply gratified and very greatly cheered," said the President in reply.

Thoughts Unspoken.

"It would be impossible for me offhand to say just what thoughts are stirred in me by what Mr. Gompers has said to me as your spokesman, but perhaps the simplest thing I can say is, after all, the meat of the whole matter. What I have tried to say is to get rid of any class division in this country not only, but of any class consciousness and feeling. The worst thing that could happen to America would be that she should be divided into groups and camps in which there were men and women who thought that they were at odds with one another, that the spirit of America was not expressed except in them, and that possibilities of antagonism were the only things that we had to look forward to.

"As Mr. Gomers said, achievement is a comparatively small matter, but the spirit in which things are done is of the essence of the whole thing, and what I am striving for, and what I hope you are striving for, is to blot out all the lines of division in America and create a unity of spirit and of purpose founded upon this, the consciousness that we are all men and women of the same sort and that if we do not understand each other we are not true Americans. If we cannot enter into each other's thoughts, if we cannot comprehend each other's interests, if we cannot serve each other's essential welfare, then we have not yet qualified as representatives of American spirit.

Drifting of Elements.

"Nothing alarms America so much as rifts, divisions, the drifting apart of elements among her people, and the things we ought all to strive for is to close up every rift, and the only way to do it, so far as I can see, is to establish justice, not only, but justice with a heart in it, justice with a pulse in it, justice with sympathy in it. Justice can be cold and forbidding, or it can be warm and welcome, and the latter is the only kind of justice that Americans ought to desire. I do not believe I am deceiving myself when I say that I think this spirit is growing in America. I pray God it may continue to grow, and all I have to say is to exhort everyone whom my voice reaches here or else where to come into this common movement of humanity."

In addressing Mr. Wilson, Mr. Gompers said the delegates had decided without any pre-arrangement to come and congratulate the President. "We hope that your next four years in the White House," he continued, "will be filled with the meat of achievement for the good of humanity." After the speeches, all the delegates shook hands with the President. "Look out for my boys," said "Mother Jones," as she greeted Mr. Wilson.

God's Country and The Woman—Page Six

SYNOPSES HELP NEW FICTION READERS

The Son of Tarzan Page Three

FOREIGN AFFAIRS UP TO PRESIDENT NOW

INTERNATIONAL PROBLEMS MUST BE CONSIDERED

Wilson Has to Decide How Submarine Question and Entente Trade Restrictions Shall Be Met.

A portentous and complicated international situation now faces President Wilson, and for the next few weeks will engage his attention and that of his advisers to the practical exclusion of all but the most urgent of domestic subjects.

In the last days of the campaign Secretary of State Lansing frequently spoke of the necessity of postponing action on the more delicate international questions because the uncertainty of the outcome of the political contest had a direct bearing on the success or failure of some of the administration policies.

From now on the president expects to deal with all foreign questions without embarrassment, and he is receiving from his advisors a summary of the outstanding issues so essential to taking stock of the basic situation which must be met now that international relations have returned to their place of prime importance. While it is not evident that there will be any fundamental change in policy, freedom from fear that any move at all would be misinterpreted as inspired by an internal political struggle has been removed.

The president must decide how the United States shall meet the German submarine question on the one hand and the entente allies trade restrictions on the other, whether the retaliatory legislation shall be enforced, whether the traditional theory of isolation shall be abandoned for concerted action, and whether the country shall have an aggressive or a passive policy toward the peace conference, the war after the war, and the permanent league to enforce peace which the president has accepted in theory.

Most spectacular and disquieting of the problems is the submarine situation with Germany. Five critical cases are pending, one involving a loss of six American lives, two others involving American ships. Increasingly serious is the fast growing conviction that any kind of general submarine warfare, even if complying with the inadequate rules as to giving warning and affording some measure of safety to passengers, is intolerable. Germany is known to be building submarines rapidly and there is the possibility of a starvation campaign against England. Its affects would concern all nations.

Flat and Definite.

The American attitude is flat and definite. Ships must not be sunk without warning or without provision for the safety of the passengers facing high seas or distance from shore. The armed ship issue undoubtedly will be accepted. Secretary Lansing foresaw it last March when he decreed that merchant vessels could carry a small defensive gun.

With the American attitude known the next step must come from Berlin. Two possibilities are feared; either that Germany will decide who can starve England by an undersea campaign or that she may endeavor to involve this country, and thus insure the participation in peace conferences of a generous enemy inclined toward just peace terms.

Lusitania Case Pends.

Beyond this, the Lusitania case remains unsettled, Germany has admitted liability and offered indemnity. But the delicate matter of its amount has not been settled. Attempts made to close the issue have been repeatedly blocked by unexpected new U-boat complications.

Relations Clear Cut.

Relations with the entente allies are more clear cut, less dangerous, but perhaps more nagging. Sea power has enabled them, through the blockade, the rationing of Poland and all Scandinavia, the prohibition of imports into this country except under guarantee, the seizure and censorship of mails, and the imposition of the black list, virtually to destroy all foreign trade hostile to them and divert all American commerce to their own uses. Constant belligerent encroachments on neutral rights have led President Wilson to declare that neutrality is "Intolerable."

First and oldest of the entente allied restrictions is the blockade which our government has declared illegal because it is both ineffective and discriminatory in favor of Norway and Sweden in that it does not blockade the Baltic, and because it attempts to blockade neutral ports contiguous to Germany, to which British goods are allowed to go. The case dates back to March 11, 1915, and the last note was the British refusal of April 24, last.

Censorship of Mail.

A not less "lawless practice" has been the entente allied censorship of mail which has been called "vexatiously inquisitive."

Here again is an absolute conflict between neutral and belligerent rights. Neutrals have the right of inviolability of genuine correspondence; belligerents have the right of inviolability of genuine correspondence; belligerents have the right to search mails for contraband. Obviously, mails cannot be searched and inviolate at the same time. A reply is due from this government to the British and French note of October 1, which itself was over four months delayed.

The British refusal of the American attitude as to the blacklist, which was called an "Arbitrary interference with neutral trade," has just come and will require answer. The British claim it is merely municipal legislation to prevent their own subjects from dealing with firms aiding the enemy even if in neutral countries. The United States holds that in effect this is extending British control over into American affairs.

The prohibition of importation of raw materials from the British dominions into this country except under guarantee that they will not reach German firms is another galling restriction, not so much because the right of embargo is disputed, as that in its administration the British embassy here decides finally what firms shall and what firms shall not be favored.

Question of Peace.

Beyond the war, the President must decide America's attitude toward the peace conference. Will a place be demanded against the express desires of the entente? Undoubtedly American interests will be involved, notably in China and the Pacific islands taken from Germany, and also in the effect to secure a basis for a lasting peace and in the necessary rewriting of international law.

The commercial war after the present war offers great problems. Great doubt is felt that it can go through because it is admittedly uneconomic and unreasoning in that the entente allied nations are competitive rather than co-ordinative, and because free commercial intercourse will be essential to all.

Most vital, perhaps, is President Wilson's advocacy of a league of nations to guarantee against another war. Admittedly this destroys American isolation and commits the nation to active interest in and cooperation with other countries.

Many other more local problems press for solution. Mexico is in a very serious plight. Officials are beginning to despair of Carranza, yet no alternative is seen. The Nicaraguan treaty is being bitterly protested by other central American nations and offers possible source of trouble. Conditions there and in San Domingo and Haiti are unsettled. Also the treaty for the purchase of the Danish West Indies for $25,000,000 is still unratified by Denmark.

HUGHES CARRIES MINN.; WILSON LEADS IN CAL.

Charles Evans Hughes carried the state of Minnesota when the complete official returns were made. His plurality was 396, according to the figures tabulated. This gives Hughes 12 additional electoral votes, as Minnesota has been classed as a doubtful state. This makes his total in the electoral college, 256.

The count in California was still in progress. With over 75 precincts out President Wilson held the lead in that state by about 3,700 votes.

MILWAUKEE SHAVING PRECIOUS POTATOES?

Little vegetable waste is being received at the Milwaukee municipal crematory. This is attributed by Supt. C. O. Davis to the high prices of food.

"Judging from the thin potato peelings observed at the crematory," Mr. Davis said, "I suspect that the tubers are being peeled with safety razors."

Hearing of Master Spy Is Postponed

—Photo Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

This is Karl Armgaard Graves, international spy, who was arrested in Washington recently by agents of the department of justice and charged with attempted extortion. Inability to obtain testimony from Prince von Hatzfeldt, counselor of the German embassy, resulted in Graves' hearing before the United States commissioner being postponed until Dec. 6. This will also give secret service agents more time for unraveling the mystery as to how Graves obtained the letters addressed to Countess von Bernstorff.

Graves declares he had no intention of blackmailing, and that the papers in his possession were purely of a "diplomatic character."

Latest Osculation Is Morphine Kiss

Drug Users in Prison Get "Dope" When Lips Meet.

Enter the morphine kiss.

It is the secret source, say authorities of the house of correction in Chicago, of the quantities of dream provoking drugs that are smuggled constantly to prisoner-patients in the dope cure ward of the bridewell.

A prisoner is being weaned away from the morphine habit against his will. Some bright day a pretty woman comes along. He says she is his wife, or his sister or some other near relation. She is overjoyed at meeting her dear one again and naturally she throws her arms around his neck, pulls him close and plants a long, lingering kiss upon his lips.

The patient shortly afterwards shows signs of having had access to the "joy" drugs. The "dope" was slipped to him in that long, lingering kiss, perhaps as much as forty or sixty grains.

WESTERN ROADS PLAN OWN TELEGRAPH LINE

RAILROADS PURPOSE TO COMPETE WITH WESTERN UNION AND POSTAL COMPANIES.

That a big telegraph company is to be organized in the northwest to compete with the Western Union and Postal in the railroad field has been announced by Louis W. Hill, president of the Great Northern.

"The western railroads are combining to form a corporation to control 48,000 miles of telegraph lines," he said. "Only tentative arrangements have been made thus far. The new company will enable the railroads to use their own wires, polls and men and handle railroad business at actual cost."

The railroads affected are the Great Northern, Northern Pacific, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, and Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. Others may join them later.

BRYAN WANTS PARTY TO DECLARE FOR PROHIBITION

William Jennings Bryan has cast aside all personal aims and party measures and for the next four years will drive continually and ceaselessly to make the Democratic party declare for national prohibition.

"When the issue arises," said Mr. Bryan, "it must be met. My work during the next four years will be to do all I can to make the Democratic party dry. That is the plain statement of my attitude."

Fight for Dry Vote in 1910.

The Prohibition issue, Mr. Bryan said, is the most momentous confronting all parties. He strongly advised his Democratic colleagues to grab it while it is hot.

"It is worth noting," he said, "that the Republican party, now standing defeated on old issues, will be looking for some new ones on which to base their fight in 1920—it may champion prohibition in the hope of winning the west, which already has declared its position on the wet and dry question. It is not at all impossible that the two parties in 1920 will enter into active rivalry for the dry vote of the country."

The election returns, Mr. Bryan declared, make it very easy for the Democratic party to take the lead on the two big issues of the next four years—prohibition and equal suffrage.

"The party does not owe anything to the political bosses who control the politics of wet cities," he said. "And a considerable majority of President Wilson's electoral vote came from dry territory. Of the 22 dry states, 17 went for Wilson, two more were close, and in four other states which he carried prohibition has practically been decided upon.

"Again, the President carried nearly all the states in which women vote. These two issues are paramount to the party. They should not and will not be sidetracked."

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

PRESIDENT WILSON will take the oath of office twice next March for safety's sake. The state department has investigated the precedents in the case when March 4 fell on Sunday, and to prevent question of authority on March 4, advises the President to take the oath then and also the following day, March 5.

There will be no anti-alien legislation at the forthcoming session of the California legislature. The administration will suppress any attempt to circumscribe the present latitude of the Japanese land holding rights or immigration privileges.

Former Congressman Henry George of New York, son of Henry George of single tax fame, died in Washington on Nov. 14, after a long illness.

According to a Vienna dispatch there is no foundation for the report recently published in this country of the death of Dr. Constantin Dumba, former Austrian ambassador to the United States.

Employes in the New York city federal offices have organized the Federal Employes' union under a charter from the American Federation of Labor.

It has been officially announced that Major General Sir Sam Hughes has resigned as Canadian minister of militia.

The ashes of the body of Joseph Hillstrom, shot to death for murder by the state of Utah, will be distributed among 600 delegates to the annual convention of the Industrial Workers of the World, of which Hillstrom was an organizer.

The United States supreme court has ordered the suits testing the constitutionality of the New York, New Jersey, Washington and Ohio workmen's compensation laws to be reargued.

The interstate commerce commission has authorized the cancellation of proposed general increase in freight rates by transcontinental railroads on traffic from and to the Pacific coast and the intermountain country and the east.

A German steamer which refused to stop when it passed Stavanger last week was fired upon by a Norwegian torpedo boat, and the wireless dismantled.

A Texas business man has started a movement to raise $500,000 to build a granite shaft 1,000 feet high in Kansas in honor of the women of the west who voted for President Wilson.

Charles Evans Hughes has given up his residence in Washington and will remove his effects to New York where he will probably resume the practice of law.

Federal agents arrested two Mexicans last week as they were preparing to cross the border into Mexico, near Eagle Pass, with 20,00 rounds of ammunition.

Four firemen were injured and $300,000 worth of property destroyed by fire in Norfolk, Va., last week.

Federal investigators report that votes were purchased for 60 cents in the notorious first ward of Chicago on election day.

C. D. Rudd, eminent world-wide financier and once partner of Cecil Rhodes, died last week in London.

The proposed campaign of William Jennings Bryan to try to force the Democratic party to declare for national prohibition will meet with serious opposition by Democrats. This will be liable to split the party even worse than did the silver-gold issue of years ago.

Persistent reports that Russia will conclude a separate peace pact have been formally denied.

Sir Robert Borden has denied all reports and rumors that he contemplated vacating the premiership of Canada.

The Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. has advanced the salaries of its office men about 12 per cent through the extension of the bonus system from the shops.

President Wilson's Thanksgiving turkey will come from Oklahoma. A 25-pound bird has been shipped to him by George H. Block, a hotel man.

Dr. Percival Lowell, founder and director of the Lowell observatory in Flagstaff, Ariz., and an astronomer of international reputation, died Nov. 14 from a stroke of apoplexy.

President Wilson will make a third attempt to place George Rublee of New Hampshire on the federal trade commission at the next session of congress. Rublee has twice been rejected by the senate, owing to the bitter opposition of Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire.

Mollie Elliott Seawell one of America's best known women novelists and playwrights, died in Washington on Nov. 15. She was particularly noted for her historical romances and boys' stories.

The food situation has become acute in Russia, France and England, and meatless days are considered.

New York's big hotels have decided to postpone their official recognition of New Year's eve until the night of January 1.

Miss Emily Hobhouse, well known English pacifist, has been arrested in England.

Sixty women and children were killed in Austrian air raid over Wealova, Italy, last week.

The navy department is planning to train 15,000 civilians on the Great Lakes each year. Training of one month each for three periods is planned.

WILSON PLANS A SHAKEUP OF ENVOYS WHEN TERMS ARE UP

In accordance with custom in the diplomatic service, all American ambassadors and ministers abroad are expected to resign as a sequence to President Wilson's re-election and succession to a new term of ofice.

The practice, which has become general in the American diplomatic service since President Roosevelt frankly requested the resignations of all of the ambassadors and ministers, will afford President Wilson the necessary opportunity to carry out plans he has projected involving a very considerable reorganization for the diplomatic service so far as the heads are concerned.

That a considerable number of the incumbents will be asked to remain in office is a certainty, but some do not wish to remain and some have proved unequal to the heavy requirements of their stations. It is said that in the course of one of his informal talks to newspaper men some time ago President Wilson had precisely this situation in the diplomatic service in mind when he remarked:

"Some men grow in office and others swell up."

PRESIDENT HITS MIDDLEMAN AND URGES LARGER CROPS

President Wilson blamed middlemen for the high cost of foodstuffs in a speech welcoming to Washington last week the convention of the National Grange. Urging that farmers increase their output, the President said:

"We ought to raise such big crops that circumstances like the present can never recur, when men can make as if the supply was so short that the middleman could charge for it what he pleused. It will not do to be niggardly with the rest of the world in respect of its food supply.

"It seems to me," the President said, "that some of the most interesting problems of our life and of the life of the world lie before us, problems in connection with which the farmers of the United States will play a part such as they have never played before.

"We have sent food to all parts of the world. But you know that as our own population has increased the proportion in which we could help foreign countries as contrasted with our own has decreased, and there are problems that are comparable with the problems of statesmanship lying ahead of the farmers of the United States.

"In the future we have got to bring more of the area of the United States under cultivation. We have got to increase the product at every point where it is susceptible of being increased.

"I wish that all problems of government were displayed in as clear lines of duty as this problem of government with regard to how the farmer ought to be treated is displayed. I wish, for example, that foreign affairs were as simple as agriculture. The great satisfaction about what you have to discuss is that when once your duty is determined, we have got a great force of intelligence to go forward in the line of duty."

$7,000,000 TERMINAL PLANNED FOR BAYONNE

PROJECT IS DESIGNED TO RELIEVE TRANSPORTATION CONGESTION IN NEW YORK.

Plans for what will probably will be the largest marine and industrial terminal in the country, to be built at Bayonne, N. J., at an estimated cost of over $7,000,000, were made public last week. The site is easily accessible from New York. One of the principal objects of the proposed expenditure is to relieve the harbor congestion in that port.

Under the plans which have been filed with the New Jersey State Board of Commerce and Navigation and which must be approved by the vote of the citizens of Bayonne, over 20,000 lineal feet of deep water frontage will be created. This will afford docking facilities for 30 modern freight ships as well as for hundreds of lighters and barges. In addition, the plans call for a freight yard with a capacity of 1,000 cars, with facilities for classifying and assembling freight, a terminal for a Bayonne-Manhattan vehicular and passenger ferry and four miles of bulkhead platforms.

TO INVESTIGATE ALLEGED FRAUD

Senate Will Inquire Into Charged Misuse of Money in Recent Election.

Plans have been completed by administration leaders for a senate investigation into charges that the Republican national committee spent hundreds of thousands of dollars illegally in the national campaign. The matter has been discussed by the President and senate leaders, resulting in a decision to begin the investigation shortly after congress convenes in December, it was learned from official sources.

It was said most of the alleged illegal fund was spent in states east of the Mississippi river.

The plan is to call those actually in charge of campaign finances before the senate committee and investigate the details of their transactions.

Various reports concerning the use of money in certain states have come to Democratic headquarters as well as Republican headquarters.

Investigation into alleged attempts to colonize illegal voters in Indiana and West Virginia particularly was begun several weeks before the election. In those states the Democratic leaders are planning to contest the election of United States senators. Before the polls had closed on election day charges of corruption were being openly made by Democratic chieftains, and predictions were freely circulated that exposures would follow the election.

Three Seats at Stake.

Evidence is being gathered upon which to base contests in the election of Harry S. New and James E. Watson as senators from Indiana and Representative Sutherland as senator in West Virginia. New, on the face of the Indiana returns, defeated Majority Leader Kern and Watson won from Senator Taggart. Sutherland, in West Virginia, defeated Senator Chilton.

It has been charged by Democrats that negroes were colonized from the south in states where the Republicans triumphed by small majorities.

If contests are brought, they will have to be initiated in the new senate, as each legislative body is the judge of its own members. The Democrats will control the new senate by a majority of 12 votes.

EXPLORER FINDS ARCTIC HAS OIL

Swedish Wandered Tells of Mountain Full of Wealth in the Cold North.

Bringing a tale of a land where gold is more plentiful than it is in Alaska, Christin Leden, a young Swedish explorer, has returned to New York after three years spent in the Arctic. As evidence of truth of his story he has a harpoon head hammered out of gold by the natives of a camp since wiped out by disease. He has also several specimens of gold-bearing quartz brought to him by Eskimos, who dared many dangers in order to get them. Leden said he had visited a land where the ground was so full of oil that in the warm months the smell of it filled the air.

Mr. Leden's explorations carried him over thousands of miles in the country northwest of Hudson Bay. He went alone, and lived and traveled with the natives and as one of them. He visited the Iglukiks, near Fury and Hecla Straits; the Kinipetus, between the Great Fish river and Chesterfield Inlet; the Netchiliks, near Bootha and the magnetic pole, and the Eivisliks, near the Wayer river.

Just where the gold and oil are, Mr. Leden will not say. The place where the gold is to be found he did not visit, because to have done so, he said, would have meant another two years in the Far North.

Believes That Bath in Winter Causes Illness

Kansas City Father Says Baths in Summer Enough for Son.

School shower baths are not popular with at least one Kansas City father. Witness the following note received by the teacher after one youngster had gone home to tell them of his revels in the school bathroom:

"Dear Teacher:—I don't want my boy to take any more shower baths. He's not used to taking a bath in winter. He always takes a bath in summer. And if my boy tells me that you made him take a bath he will never go to school again. I don't want him to get sick. I know some people who have caught diphtheria that way."

The school officials have not decided when the boy will have his second shower.

GERMANY PLANS A CIVILIAN ARMY

New War Bureau Is to Mobilize 5,000,000 Men and Women of the Empire.

BY WILLIAM BAYARD HALE

Very significant of the German "will to win" is the determination made known last week to mobolize the civil forces of the empire in collaboration with the armies.

A new department has been created, to be known as the "war bureau," distinct from the war ministry, under the direction of General Groener, with jurisdiction to summon the civil forces of the empire in reinforcement of the military.

Legislation will be drafted in the bundesrath and probably confirmed by the reichstag soon.

Follow British Action.

England, months ago, undertook a similar procedure. While particulars are not yet formulated, it is probable that the German scheme will mobilize on a vast scale the man power and the female energy of the empire.

Many thousands of officers and men are now employed in work "back of the front" for which civilians are competent. This work will now be undertaken by women and men unequal to military service.

Army clerks, transportation officials, etc., have now been enrolled from civil life. The whole population is to be summoned to the task of providing war supplies, ammunition, scientific production and the conservation of food, thus constituting a "home army."

Probably 5,000,000 will be closely co-related with their fighting brethren.

The immediate effect will be liberation for a position on the firing line for many thousands now employed in necessary, but less heroic duties. The ultimate effect will be a weeding of the human energy of the empire to a solid instrument of defense.

DUTCH PASS UNIVERSAL MANHOOD SUFFRAGE ACT

PARLIAMENT, HOWEVER, DOES NOT PASS LAW GRANTING VOTE TO THE WOMEN.

By unanimous vote, the Dutch parliament has passed a resolution providing for the amendment of article 80 of the constitution, so that, henceforth, there will be universal manhood suffrage and no plural votes or compulsory voting.

The sex disability of women is also removed by the resolution. The actual granting of the vote to women, however, is still distant, as it depends on the passing of an electoral bill, which, at present, is unlikely.

Won't Recognize Poland

A dispatch from Paris reported that the representatives of the allied powers who have been in council in that city, have reached an agreement not to recognize Poland as an independent nation.

FRENCHMAN DEMANDS BRITISH RELIEVE FRENCH ON WEST FRONT

The London Express featured an article last week by a French military writer, Capt. Philippe Millet, calling on Great Britain to take over some of the western front and relieve the French.

Captain Millet says it is necessary to speak plainly, that the alliance of Great Britain and France cannot be based on a mere exchange of compliments, and that all Frenchmen are wondering if the English fully realize what is happening in France. He says the French recognize, gratefully, what Great Britain has already done, but feel that the time has come for the British army to relieve the French more efficiently.

The writer cites utterances of French deputies, to support his claim, and remarks that the British are holding only 150 kilometers of the front, compared to the French 580 kilometers. He adds:

"There is not one village in France where the people do not expect our friends to enable us, after 27 months' hard struggle, to have some rest during the third winter and prepare for an advance next year without having to exhaust ourselves. This is what our people feel. They have put their trust in Great Britain and all expect the relief of a good bit of the French line to be made soon."

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy or Swelling of feet or ankles?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys** or **Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

PLEDGES AID TO MEDICAL SCHOOL

Millions of John D. Rockefeller to Make Chicago University Greatest in World.

The millions of John D. Rockefeller are to help provide the University of Chicago with the greatest medical school and college in the world, according to announcement by the General Education Board. The University has already received $35,000,000 from Mr. Rockefeller.

The new institution will represent a total outlay of more than $10,000,000. The building will be on the Midway Plaisance, and its stupendous endowment will provide for an entire staff on full time basis. This means that no officer of the school or hospital can engage in private professional work, or accept a fee for service.

The chief features of the institution will be:

First, a staff of physicians and surgeons of the highest standing, who will give their entire time to teaching, care of the sick in the hospital and research work in the laboratory.

Second, a post-graduate medical school where professional men can get the learning and experience they now go to Europe to acquire.

The plan is being carried into effect on a smaller scale with Rockefeller money at Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, and at Washington University, St. Louis.

The General Education Board and the Rockefeller Foundation have given $1,000,000 each to the proposed Chicago institution. The University of Chicago will set aside at least $2,000,000 for the same purpose; it will give a site valued at $500,000 and will raise a further sum of $3,300,000 according to Abraham Flexner of the board, who added:

"The University of Chicago will take over the Presbyterian hospital and will reorganize it so as to provide adequate facilities, clinical and laboratory, for the further training of physicians now in the field. For this purpose an adequate laboratory building will be erected in immediate conjunction with the Presbyterian hospital. The value of the Presbyterian plant used for the graduate department is upward of $3,000,000. The entire enterprise, therefore, will represent an investment of upward of $10,000,000.

If present plans are carried out, the new hospital and school will open inside of two years.

BIG FUTURE FOR MERCHANT SHIPS

Naval Authority Predicts Nation Will Have Great Ocean Trade Fleet.

Predictions of a "splendid" merchant marine as a result of the world war, the federal reserve act and shipping legislation were made by Stevenson Taylor, president of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers, in a speech marking the opening of the 24th annual meeting of the organization in New York.

The United States, he said, was making rapid strides in shipbuilding. Whereas between 1910 and 1914 this country produced only 9¼ per cent or 253,000 tons, as against Great Britain's 60 per cent of the average annual world's production of 2,740,000 tons, Mr. Taylor declaredGreat Britain in 1918, will produce 2,260,000 tons, and the United States 865,000, an increase of 14 per cent for Great Britain and about 53 per cent for the United States over the figures of 1915.

The normal tonnage of the world, 50,000,000 tons, has been sadly depleted by the war, said Mr. Taylor, due to the destruction of 5,000,000 tons, the interning of 4,400,000 tons and the commandeering of 12,000,000 tons, leaving available for service 28,600,000 tons, or 52.7 per cent of the normal tonnage. This reduction was responsible for the high marine freight rates.

American ship yards, the speaker said, are building 1,500,000 tons of steel ships and 50,000 tons of wooden vessels to be completed within two years. One-third of them are for foreign nations. To September last, he said, 196 foreign built ships with a tonnage of 642,842 were admitted to American registry.

FRANCE AND ENGLAND PUT ON WAR RATIONS

Both Great Britain and France are to be put on war rations. An order-in-council, issued Nov. 16, gives the government control of foodstuffs and creates a new government department to regulate the supply and the prices. The British food dictator probably will be Lord Milner.

The British people are to have meatless days and will be put on a diet of "war bread" to conserve the supply of wheat. All luxuries are to be banned. Not for a century have there been such drastic restrictions as will be imposed during the next few months.

The French government has not yet taken any decisive steps, but dispatches from Paris indicated that it would quickly take similar action.

Flowers will turn toward an artificial light just as they do toward the sun.

DENIES SUFFRAGIST MAJORITY FOR WILSON

Chairman Alice Paull of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage, analyzing Washington suffrage vote, claimed a majority of women voted against Wilson because of his position on suffrage and attributed his victory to the labor, Progressive and farmer vote.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interests you. Say you saw the ad in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week.

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age. Booklet free. Address Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Stanton Co., 205 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

No strike. 8-hour day. Men everywhere. Firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120. Colored porters. Experience unnecessary. 797 Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Make Large Annual Income with a small mail order business; send for our free booklet; tells how. Niagara, Box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain clothes seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing; no triflers wanted; samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing. Tel. Rehoboth, Del.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Thousands men and women wanted for government jobs; $75 month. Steady work, short hours, common education sufficient. Write immediately for free list positions now obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. R-41, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

FARM LANDS.

You can be independent on 10 acres! Excellent tracts for poultry, truck, fruit; near town. Best county in Michigan. Only $250; $5 down, $4 monthly. Other lands for general farming. Write for free booklet and information. Swigart Land Co., S-1252 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

You can do better on a southern farm. Send for a year's subscription. Free to our beautifully illustrated magazine, The Southern Homeseeker, which tells all about good, low priced land and southern opportunities. Write F. H. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt. N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

Productive lands. Crop payment or easy terms; along the Northern Pacific Ry., in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Free literature. Say what state interests you. L. J. Bricker, 222, Northern Pacific Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

Colorado needs 10,000 general farmers, dairymen, stock, poultry and hog raisers; good markets; fine climate, schools, churches. Agricultural and industrial map free. Write State Board of Immigration, 51 Capitol Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-105, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Invent something. It may bring wealth. Free book tells what to invent and how to obtain a patent through our credit system. Waters & Co., succeeded by Talbert & Parker, 4318 Warder Bldg., Washington, D.C.

SONGWRITERS.

Songwriters' "Key to Success" sent free. Get real facts. We revise poems, compose and arrange music, copyright and facilitate Free Publication or Outright sale of songs. Submit poems for examination. Knickerbocker Studios, 140 Gaiety Bldg., N. Y. City.

EDUCATIONAL.

Double entry bookkeeping for 50c. 40 years of thought. N. B. Sandy, R. 1, Mannington, W. Va.

FOR SALE FARMS.

175 Acre Maryland Farm

500 Bushels Corn

25 bu. cow peas, 150 baskets sweet potatoes, 50 baskets white potatoes, 50 baskets apples, wagon and tools all go at the low price of $3,800 for everything, as owner has other business. This good farm is only ½ mile to school and near village, milk station and vegetable canning factory; 100 bearing fruit trees, 35 acres heavy wood and timber; 140 acres level stone free machine-worked fertile soil; 2-story 7-rm. house, barn and outbuildings. Immediate possession and easy terms. You would enjoy the long, cool summers and short, mild winters here on Maryland's eastern shore; plow every month of the year; cement roads; westerners have moved in here thick; warm fall weather till Xmas. Come down and see. For details page 19, "Strout's Peace and Plenty Catalogue," copy mailed free. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau st., New York, N. Y.

Walker's Knife Sharpener is the newest and best thing out. Needed in every kitchen every day. Different from any other sharpener. Will not wear out. Guaranteed. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Worth 75c. Perfect sample postpaid for 35c. Special proposition to agents. This is a money maker. Needs no argument. Anybody can sell this; men, women, boys and girls. Get started. Take a few orders from your neighbors, and make some Christmas money. Address Arthur L. Walker, Box 49, Hoopeston, Illinois.

AGENTS.

One thousand dollars reward if this is not the greatest money-making household proposition. N. R. G. Little Wizard Labor Saver washes clothes in 10 minutes, without rubbing. Contains no lime, lye, paraffin wax or other injurious chemical and cannot possibly injure the clothes or hands. Nothing like it on the market. Positively the wonder of the age—sells for 15c, enough for 5 family washings. We supply one free sample with every package you buy and guarantee the sale of same. Just leave the free sample with the housewife, and, when you call again, she is eagerly awaiting to become your steady customer. Secure territorial rights at once, or you will regret it. A 1c postal brings sample and full particulars. Farquhar-Moon Mfg. Co., Desk C-224, 140 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

Every home, on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric; tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities; awarded gold medal; one farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks; hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month; no capital required; we furnish goods on time to reliable men; write quick for distributor's proposition, and lamp for free trial. Mantle Lamp Co., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Agents—Men or women. A real honest-to-goodness-sells-itself line, over 250 light weight, popular priced necessities; we pay 100% commission; $6 a day can be made at the start; no capital, no experience required; enormous demand; sells fast; big repeaters; valuable territory opened, all or spare time; elegant agent's outfit furnished free. Write today, postal will do, American Products Co., 9271 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

Agents—Make a dollar an hour instead of a dollar a day. Sell Mendets, the famous patent patch for instantly mending leaks in granite ware, tin, brass, copper utensils and rubber goods without heat, solder, cement or rivet. Sample package and handsome catalogue of fast selling specialties free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710 B, Amsterdam, N. Y.

I have a splendid proposition for men and women canvassers who want to earn $5.00 a day and over. I pay 500 per cent profit on an article that looks and is worth $2.00, but you can sell for 50 cents in every other home you solicit. Exclusive territory to first applicants. Address Post Office Drawer 76, Buffalo, N. Y.

1916's Sensation—Eleven-piece toilet article set, selling like blazes at $1 with $1 carving set free; enormous profits; tremendous hit; Engle made $51 first week; write quick. Pierce Co., 500 Pierce Bldg., Chicago.

$20 to $35 per month to any employed person without interfering with regular work. No selling, no canvassing. Positively no investment. Unemployed need not apply. Address Mutual Mdse. Co., Dept. 106, Dayton, O.

Reliable agent wanted. Marvelous new sickness, accident, death insurance. Box 831-A, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay; no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address B. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

HORTICULTURAL.

Make your hens lay. Try Mann's Green Bone Cutter. Cuts fresh, raw bones, with adhering meat and gristle. Raises egg supply two to four times. Thousands are using it. Our free book explains system. Machine sold on 10 days' free trial. Write F. W. Mann Co., Box 516, Milford, Mass.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Wilson's World, Chicago, Ill.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

HEIRS WANTED.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich, but don't know it. Our 400-page index, entitled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England and Ireland lists, and Bank of England unclaimed dividend list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2c stamp at once for descriptive circular. INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY, 9, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. **Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.**

PATENTable Ideas Wanted. Manufacturers want Owen Patents. Send for 3 free books; inventions wanted, etc. I help you market your invention without charge. Richard B. Owen, 38 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

AGENTS.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT 84, PARSONS, KANS.

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

25	15	21
3	1	14
23	9	14

Can You Solve This Puzzle?

Each number in squares represents a letter, 1 is A, 2 is B, etc. All letters make a sentence of three words. This sentence appears once in this advertisement.

$275 MOTORCYCLE 12 Late Model $30 BICYCLES GIVEN

We will give away immediately twelve $30 Coaster-Brake bicycles. We will also give away a splendid $275.00 Harley-Davidson Motorcycle, and thousands of dollars in special premiums, prizes, Cash Rewards. You can

GET YOUR BICYCLE RIGHT AWAY

within a week or so, if you hurry. Solve the puzzle. Send your answer with name and address at once. You will then be entitled to be considered in the awarding of the Motorcycle, Bicycles and other Grand Prizes. If your answer is correct we will send you a certificate good for 1,000 Free Votes toward the Motorcycle and other Grand Prizes. The bicycles will be given extra, regardless of who gets the Motorcycle. The first thing to do is to send your name, address and puzzle solution right NOW,

YOU CAN WIN, Address FARM LIFE, Box 480 Spencer, Ind.

FREE TO SUFFERERS OF CATARRH

I Want Every Catarrh Sufferer to Know How I Cured Myself of Catarrh!

Are You Disgusted With Your Lack of Success in Relieving Your Catarrh? If You Are, Send Me Your Name and I'll Tell You *Absolutely FREE* How I Conquered My Stubborn Case of Catarrh. You Will Thank Me All Your Living Days For This Offer I Am Making You. Don't Wait—Every Day Delays Your Happiness.

I Was a Sufferer From Catarrh For Many Years, Now I Am a Well Man!

The Sufferings, Physical and Mental, That I Endured in Three Years Were *Horrible.* Then I Learned *How to Cure Myself.* I Told My Friends and They Were Cured. *You* Can Conquer *Your Catarrh* the Same Way, and I'll Tell You How *Absolutely Free.* I Want Every Catarrh Victim to Write to Me.

Unlike Anything You Ever Heard Of Before

This secret treatment is different from anything you ever heard of before. No salves, lotions, jellies, ointments, pastes, greases, sprays, atomizers, nebulizers; no masks, plasters, bandages, baths; no massage, electricity or vibratory treatments; no smoke to inhale; no surgery; no instruments, appliances or devices; no pain, no operation; none of the old time-worn methods, but a simple, easy, pleasant, painless, invisible way that heals twenty-four hours a day, no matter where you are or what may be your occupation. A secret worth a fortune to you that I give you absolutely free.

I Want to Place in the Hands of Every Catarrh Sufferer FREE the Secret of How I Cured Myself of This Offensive Disease

I Am the Living Proof That Catarrh Is Curable

Some people say that catarrh cannot be cured. I am a living, healthy proof that it can be cured, for I cured myself and have had no more trouble from this terrible and most objectionable disease.

I not only cured myself, but this treatment cured my friends and have told thousands, who testify that they are cured. I wish you could read with me the letters of gratitude I receive from those who thank me for having rescued them from the horrors of this disease. They are a glorious reward for my efforts to stamp out this loathsome disease. Write to me today and I'll tell you my secret.

I Have Tried Dozens of Remedies, I Doctored for Years, I Fought to Rid Myself of Catarrh by All Means I Could Find, But Nothing Helped Me. Has This Been Your Experience? Then Write to Me AT ONCE.

Oh! the Joy of Being Freed of This Filthy Disgusting and Offensive Disease!

One Happy Day I Tried This New Secret Method and in 24 Hours I Felt Relief. I Am Now Absolutely FREE of All Catarrh Trouble. You Can Conquer Your Catarrh As I Have. Let Me Tell You How.

Conquer Catarrh Before It Conquers You

Hawking, Spitting, Coughing and Foul Breath Due to Catarrh Are Disgusting to All!

The catarrh sufferer has my sympathy. He has to suffer, physically and mentally. I have seen the loved ones of the catarrh sufferer turn away in disgust at his foul breath, his hawking, spitting, coughing, strangling. It creates repulsion, Strangers glare at him and avoid him. **Socially he is an outcast**—a thing so disgusting that even close friends turn their backs on him. Instead of sympathizing with the victim who is suffering from the effects of this horrible disease, they shun him **as they** would the plague, for they know that he is a scatterer of disease germs—**a danger, a menace to all.**

Catarrh Victims are Unwelcome

It is bad enough to be a sufferer, but to be avoided, shunned by friends and strangers, adds a mental torture to the physical anguish.

The terrible feature of catarrh is that it starts so mildly. When catarrh first grips you it is only a trifling thing. You ignore it. It is merely annoying and you think it will pass away like a cold. That is when you should start treating it—**RIGHT AWAY.** But you don't. You neglect it and every day it grows worse.

Pretty soon you wake up in the morning with head and throat filled with filthy mucous. You strangle, you cough and spit and hawk to clear head and throat. Then it begins to spread. **You swallow the disgusting stuff and your stomach becomes infected.**

The progress of the disease then becomes more marked. You begin to suffer from deafness, head noises manifest themselves; your breath becomes tainted; the senses of smell and taste become less sensitive; headaches follow; your digestion is impaired; your nerves are affected; your circulation becomes bad; the poison is al. through your system. You are then a chronic catarrh victim, unfit to do your life work; weakened physically and mentally; suffering tortures; abhorred like a leper; a thing unfit to associate with your fellow-beings. **Not even pitied! Truly, catarrh is a plague.**

And the shame of it is that catarrh is curable. It is a miserable sacrifice to ignorance—an ignorance that is truly criminal, for the catarrh victim spreads the disease. The mother gives it to her children; the coughers, spitters, sneezers scatter broadcast the infectious germs. They don't mean to, but they do. And every new victim adds new victims. It is an endless chain of horror, clamping mankind in a horrible network of disgusting infection.

I said ignorance caused it. It is true, for ignorance of this simple secret I hold makes it possible for catarrh to endure.

Why not banish this ignorance? Let me tell you this secret. Let me show you the simple, easy way to banish your catarrh **as I cured mine,** as I have taught thousands to cure their catarrh.

I don't ask you to send me a cent. Just send me your name and I'll tell you all. I'll show you the quick road to recovered health.

Don't waste time and hard-earned money on worthless stuff that won't help you. Let me send you FREE this priceless secret that has already done so much for catarrh sufferers.

Sam Katz's Own Story

What I suffered from catarrh only a chronic victim of this plague can understand. I could wish my worst enemy no worse fate.

Not only physical suffering, but humiliation and mental distress were my lot for years. In that time I tried everything I heard of. I spent a small fortune for remedies, for medical treatments, for so-called cures. I tried salves, jellies, lotions, sprays, atomizers, ointments, masks, massage, electricity, smoking, inhaling the fumes of burning chemicals, vibratory treatments, snuffing snuff, douches, appliances, etc., etc. But nothing helped me.

I had almost given up hope when I ran across a secret treatment that appealed to me. It was simple, easy, convenient, inexpensive and painless. I tried it and in 24 hours I could notice a real improvement. In a week I was much better—in a short time I was completely cured.

I was so delighted I told my friends about it. They tried it and they were cured. I told others, strangers, and they were cured.

I will gladly tell you of my secret if you are a catarrh sufferer. Don't send me a cent. Just fill out the coupon and I'll tell you how I cured myself. I don't want you to think I am a doctor, or a chemist or a scientist. I am not. I am just a plain business man. I have found that I can help others so I make you this offer.

SAM KATZ

Suite A D-463, 2909 INDIANA AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

CATARRH IS A MOST DANGEROUS DISEASE AFFECTING THE WHOLE HUMAN SYSTEM!

Don't fool yourself with the idea that catarrh is a harmless disease. It isn't. It is a real danger and menace. Ask any doctor about it.

Catarrh in its early stages is not serious, but it is what it develops into that makes it dangerous. Catarrhal asthma, catarrhal deafness, catarrhal bronchitis, catarrh of the stomach, catarrh of the bowels and catarrh of other vital organs are only a few of the serious disorders that develop from it. But it is in the weakening of your system that lies **catarrh's greatest danger.**

Horrible Head Noises

Our body is the battleground of an endless struggle between evil disease germs and our blood. As long as the blood is clean, pure, vigorous, disease germs are fought and conquered. But once it poisons the well-springs of life, then disease germs win an easy victory over us.

That is the great, ever-menacing danger of catarrh—it unfits our body to fight off disease by weakening the powers of resistance. In case of an epidemic a **catarrh victim is an easy victim.**

Catarrh is a wasting disease. It pervades the digestive organs so that they fail to digest the food we eat and the organs of assimilation so that we fail to get the nutriment from our food. That is why so many catarrh sufferers are weak, pale, thin, or what is equally dangerous, they are bloated, puffed up with stomach gases, flabby of muscle, short-winded, incapable of effort.

Don't neglect your catarrh, no mater how mild your case may be. Take it in time, before it has set its claws deep into your vital organs.

Don't put off writing to me. Every day NOW is precious to you. Every delay is dangerous, for physicians agree that catarrh is **a real menace, a real danger.** It not only develops into such diseases as bronchial catarrh, asthmatic catarrh, catarrhal deafness, intestinal catarrh, catarrh of the stomach and other vital organs, but it weakens the human system so as to make it incapable of fighting off contagion and infection from other diseases. Catarrh weakens your body, your nerves, your faculties, your mental powers. **You just can't afford** to let it go on undermining your constitution. Smash catarrh as you would a poisonous snake, for it is as dangerous to you as a snake. **Do it NOW,** when it is easiest conquered. **Send the coupon, a letter or a post card to me TODAY. You may forget it tomorrow. DON'T DELAY.**

Fill Out This Free Coupon —Mail it TODAY!

FREE COUPON!

SAM KATZ, Suite A. D. 463, 2909 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me FREE the secret of how you cured yourself of Catarrh.

Name .....

Street or R. F. D. .....

Postoffice ..... State .....

P. S.—I want you to send me everything you offer free to Catarrh sufferers.

SYNOPSIS

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. Both blacks and whites fear him and drive him away; so he turns to the great apes for companionship, only to be rejected once more. Sick at heart he chances upon the sheik's village in time to rescue Meriem from the anger of the sheik. Korak carries her to the jungle where the two join Akut.

Meriem learns to hunt with Korak and Akut, the former discovering that he loves the girl. Akut is separated from the two when he becomes king of the tribe of apes. Meriem is carried away by the blacks who wound Korak. The ape-man wins the gratitude of the baboons when he rescues their king from two Swedes. Korak fails to rescue Meriem from the blacks and she is sold by Kovudoo to the two Swedes who carry her away. Malbihn attacks the girl and shoots Jenssen when he interferes. A strange white man leading a company of blacks rescues Meriem from Malbihn and takes her to his wife and home.

CHAPTER XV —Continued

"You do not know the way to your own country. You would be lost. The leopards or the lions would get you the first night, and after all you would not find your Korak. It is better that you stay with us. Did I not save you from the bad man? Do you not owe me something for that? Well, then, remain with us for a few weeks at least until you can determine what is best for you. You are only a little girl—it would be wicked to permit you to go alone in the jungle."

Meriem laughed. "The jungle," she said, "is my father and mother. It has been kinder to me than have men. I am not afraid of the jungle. Nor am I afraid of the leopard or the lion. When my time comes, I shall die. It may be that a leopard or a lion shall kill me, or it may be a tiny bug no bigger than my littlest finger.

'No, I do not fear the jungle. I love it. I should rather die than leave it forever; but your douar is close beside the jungle. You have been good to me. I will do as you wish, and remain here for awhile to wait the coming of my Korak."

"Good!" said the man, and he led the way down toward the flower-covered bungalow, behind which lay the barns and outhouses of a well-ordered African farm.

As they came nearer a dozen dogs ran barking toward them — gaunt wolfhounds, a huge Great Dane, a nimble footed collie and a number of yapping, quarrelsome fox-terriers.

At first their appearance was savage and unfriendly in the extreme but once they recognized the foremost black warriors and the white man behind them, their attitude underwent a remarkable change. The collie and the fox-terriers became frantic with joy, and while the wolfhounds and the Great Dane were not a whit less delighted at the return of their master, their greetings were of a more dignified nature. Each in turn sniffed at Meriem, who displayed not the slightest fear of any of them.

"The wolf-hounds bristled and growled at the scent of wild beasts that clung to her garment; but when she laid her hand upon their heads, and her soft voice murmured caressingly, they half-closed their eyes, lifting their upper lips in contented canine smiles.

The man was watching them, and he, too, smiled, for it was seldom that these savage brutes took thus kindly to strangers. It was as though in some subtle way the girl had breathed a message of kindred savagery to their savage hearts.

With her slim fingers grasping the collar of a wolf-hound upon either side of her, Meriem walked on toward the bungalow, upon the porch of which a woman, dressed in white, waved a welcome to her returning lord. There was more fear in the girl's eyes now than there had been in the presence of strange men or savage beasts. She hesitated, turning an appealing glance toward the man.

"That is my wife," he said. "She will be glad to welcome you."

The woman came down the path to meet them. The man kissed her and turning toward Meriem, introduced them, speaking in the Arab tongue the girl understood.

"This is Meriem, my dear," he said, and told the story of the jungle waif so far as he knew it.

Meriem saw that the woman was beautiful. She saw that sweetness and goodness were stamped indelibly upon her countenance. She no longer feared her, and when her brief story had been narrated and the woman came and put her arms about her and kissed her and called her "poor little darling," something snapped in Meriem's heart.

She buried her face in the bosom of this new friend, in whose voice was the mother-tone that Meriem had not heard for so many years that she had forgotten its very existence. She buried her face in the kindly bosom and wept as she had not wept before in all her life—tears of relief and joy that she could not fathom.

And so came Meriem, the savage little Mangani, out of her beloved jungle into the midst of a home of culture and refinement. Already "Bwana" and "my dear," as she first heard them called and continued to call them, were as father and mother to her.

Once her savage fears were allayed, and she went to the opposite ex- of trustfulness and love. Now she was willing to wait here until they found Korak, or Korak found her. She did not give up that thought—Korak, her Korak, always was first.

CHAPTER XVI.

Korack's Vengeance.

And out in the jungle, far away, Korak, covered with wounds, stiff with clotted blood, burning with rage and sorrow, swung back upon the trail of the great baboons. He did not find them where he had last seen them, nor in any of their usual haunts; but he sought them along the well-marked spoor they had left behind them, and at last he overtook them.

When first he came upon them they were moving slowly but steadily southward in one of those periodic migrations, the reasons for which the baboon himself is best able to explain. At sight of the white warrior, who came upon them from down wind, the herd halted in response to the warning cry of the sentinel that had discovered him.

There was much growling and muttering; much stiff-legged circling on the part of the bulls. The mothers, in nervous, high-pitched tones, called their young to their sides and with them moved to safety behind their lords and masters.

Korak called aloud to the king, who, at the familiar voice, advanced slowly, warily and still stiff-legged. He must have the confirmatory evidence of his nose before venturing to rely too implicitly upon the testimony of his eyes and ears.

Korak stood perfectly still. To have advanced then might have precipitated an immediate attack, or, as easily, a panic of flight. Wild beasts are creatures of nerves. It is a relatively simple thing to throw them into a species of hysteria which may induce either a mania for murder, or symptoms of abject cowardice—it is a question, however, if a wild animal ever is actually a coward.

The king baboon approached Korak. He walked around him in an ever-decreasing circle—growling, sniffing, grunting. Korak spoke to him.

"I am Korak,' he said. "I opened the cage that held you. I saved you from the Tarmangani. I am Korak, the Killer. I am your friend."

"Huh," grunted the king. "Yes, you are Korak. My ears told me that you were Korak. My eyes told me that you were Korak. Now my nose tells me that you are Korak. My nose is never wrong. I am your friend. Come, we will hunt together."

"Korak cannot hunt now,' replied the ape-man. "The Gomangani have stolen Meriem. They have tied her in their village. They will not let her go. Korak, alone, was not able to set her free. Korak set you free. Now, will you bring your people and set Korak's Meriem free?"

"The Gomangani have many sharp sticks which they throw. They pierce the bodies of my people. They kill us. The Gomangani are bad people. They will kill us all if we enter their village."

"The Tarmangani have sticks that make a loud noise and kill at a great distance," replied Korak. "They had these when Korak set you free from their trap. If Korak had run away from them you would now be a prisoner among the Tarmangani."

The baboon scratched his head. In a rough circle about him and the ape-man squatted the bulls of his herd. They blinked their eyes, shouldered one another about for more advantageous positions, scratched in the rotten vegetation upon the chance of unearthing a toothsome worm, or sat listlessly eyeing their king and the strange Mangani, who called himself thus, but who more closely resembled the hated Tarmangani. The king looked at some of the older of his subjects as though inviting suggestion.

"We are too few," grunted one.

"There are the baboons of the hill country," suggested another. "They are as many as the leaves of the forest. They, too, hate the Gomangani. They love to fight. They are very savage. Let us ask them to accompany us. Then can we kill all the Gomangani in the jungle." He rose and growled horribly, bristling his stiff hair.

"That is the way to talk," cried the Killer; "but we do not need the baboons of the hill country. We are enough. It will take a long time to fetch them. Meriem may be dead and eaten before we could free her. Let us set out at once for the village of the Gomangani. If we travel very fast it will not take long to reach it. Then, all at the same time, we can charge into the village, growling and barking. The Gomangani will be very frightened and will run away. While they are gone we can seize Meriem and carry her off. We do not have to kill or be killed—all that Korak wishes is his Meriem."

"We are too few," croaked the old ape again.

"Yes, we are too few," echoed the others.

Korak could not persuade them. They would help him gladly; but they must do it in their own way, and that meant enlisting the services of their kinsmen and allies of the hill country.

So Korak was forced to give in. All he could do for the present was to urge them to haste, and at his suggestion the king baboon, with a dozen of his mightiest bulls, agreed to go to the hill country with Korak, leaving the balance of the herd behind.

Once enlisted in the adventure, the baboons became quite enthusiastic about it. The delegation set off immediately. They traveled swiftly; but the ape-man found no difficulty in keeping up with them. They made a tremendous racket as they passed through the trees in an endeavor to suggest to enemies in their front that a great herd was approaching. for when the baboons travel in large numbers there is no jungle creature who cares to molest them.

When the nature of the country required much travel upon the level, and the distance between trees was great, they moved silently, knowing that the lion and the leopard would not be fooled by noise when they could see plainly for themselves that only a handful of baboons were on the trail.

For two days the party raced through the savage country, passing out of the dense jungle into an open plain, and across this to a timbered mountain slope. Korak never before had been here. It was a new country to him, and the change from the monotony of the circumscribed view in the jungle was pleasing.

But he had little desire to enjoy the beauties of nature at this time. Meriem, his Meriem, was in danger. Until she was freed and returned to him, he had little thought for aught else.

Once in the forest that clothed the mountain slopes the baboons advanced more slowly. Constantly they gave tongue to a plaintive note of calling. Then would follow silence while they listened. At last, faintly from the distance straight ahead came an answer.

The baboons continued to travel in the direction of the voices that floated through the forest to them in the intervals of their own silence. Thus, calling and listening, they came closer to their kinsmen, who, it was evident to oKrak, were coming to meet them in great numbers.

But when, at last, the baboons of the hill country came in view, the ape-man was staggered at the reality that broke upon his vision.

What appeared a solid wall of huge baboons rose from the ground through the loftiest terrace to which they dared to entrust their weight. Slowly they were approaching, voicing their weird, plaintive call, and behind them, as far as Korak's eyes could pierce the verdure, rose solid walls of their fellows, treading close upon their heels. There were thousands of them. The ape-man could not but think of the fate of his little party should some untoward incident arcuse even momentarily the rage or fear of a single one of all those thousands.

But no such thing happened. The two kings aproached one another as was their custom, with much sniffing and bristling. They satisfied themselves of each other's identity. Then each scratched the other's back. After a moment they spoke together. Korak's friend explained the nature of their visit, and for the first time Korak showed himself. He had been hiding behind a bush.

The excitement among the hill baboons was intense at sight of him. For a moment Korak feared that he should be torn to pieces; but his fear was for Meriem. Should he die, there would be no one to succor her.

The two kings, however, managed to quiet the multitude, and Korak was permitted to approach. Slowly the hill baboons came close to him. They sniffed at him from every angle. When he spoke to them in their own tongue they were filled with wonder and delight.

They talked to him and listened while he spoke. He told them of Meriem, and of their life in the jungle, wher they were the friends of all the ape folk from little Manu to Mangani, the great ape.

"The Gomangani, who are keeping Meriem from me, are no friends of yours,' he said. "They kill you. The baboons of the low country are too few to go against them. They tell me that you are very many and very brave—that your numbers are as the numbers of grasses upon the plains or the leaves within the forest; and that even Tantor, the elephant, fears you, so brave are you. They told me that you would be happy to accompany us to the village of the Gomangani and punish these bad people, while I, Korak, the Killer, carry away my Meriem."

The king ape puffed out his chest and strutted about very stiff-legged indeed. So also did many of the other great bulls of his nation. They were pleased and flattered by the words of the strange Tarmangani, who called himself Mangani and spoke the language of the hairy progenitors of man.

"Yes," said one, "we of the hill country are mighty fighters. Tantor fears us. Numa fears us. Sheeta fears us. The Gomangani of the hill country are glad to pass us by in peace. I, for one, will come with you to teh village of the Gomangani of the low places. I am the king's first he-child. Alone can I kill all the Gomangani of the low country," and he swelled his chest and strutted proudly back and forth, until a comrade's itching back commanded his industrious attention.

"I am Good!" cried another. "My fighting fangs are long. They are sharp. They are strong. Into the soft flesh of many a Gomangani have they been buried. Alone I slew the sister of Sheeta. Goob will go to the low country with you and kill so many of the Gomangani that there will be none left to count the dead," and then he, too, strutted and pranced before the admiring eyes of the shes and the young.

Korak looked at the king questioningly.

"Your bulls are very brave," he said; "but braver than any is the king."

Thus addressed, the shaggy bull, still in his prime—else he had been no longer king—growled ferociously. The forest echoed to his lusty challenges. The litle baboons clutched fearfully at their mothers' hairy necks. The bulls, electrified, leaped high in air and took up the roaring challenge of their king. The din was terrific.

Korak came close to the king and shouted in his ear, "Come!" Then he started off through the forest toward the plain that they must cross on their long journey back to the village of Kovudoo, the Gemangani. The king, still roaring and shrieking, wheled and followed him. In their wake came the handful of low-country baboons and the thousands of the hill clan—savage, wiry, doglike creatures, athirst for blood.

And so they came, upon the second day, to the village of Kovudoo. It was mid-afternoon. The village was sunk in the quiet of the great equatorial sun-heat. The mighty herd traveled quietly now. Beneath the thousands of padded feet, the forest gave forth no greater sound than might have been produced by the increased soughing of a stronger breeze through the leafy branches of the trees.

Korak and the two kings were in the lead. Close beside the village they halted until the stragglers had closed up. Now utter silence resigned.

Korak, creeping stealthily, entered the tree that overhung the palisade. He glanced behind him. The pack was close upon his heels. The time had come. He had warned them continuously during the long march that no harm must befall the white woman-ape. All others were their legitimate prey.

Then raising his voice to the sky, he gave voice to a single cry. It was the signal.

In response, three thousand hairy bulls leaped, screaming and barking, into the village of the terrified blacks. Warriors poured from every hut. Mothers gathered their babies in their arms and fled toward the gates as they saw the horrid horde pouring into the village street. Kovudoo marshaled his fighting men about him, and, leaping and yelling to arouse their courage, offered a bristling, spear-tipped front to the charging horde.

Korak, as he had led the march, led the charge. The blacks were struck with horror and dismay at the sight of this white-skinned youth at the head of a pack of hideous baboons.

For an instant they held their ground, hurling their spears once at the advancing multitude, but before they could fit arrows to their bows they wavered, gave, and turned in terrified rout. Into their ranks, upon their ranks, upon their backs, sinking strong fangs into the muscles of their necks, sprang the baboons; and first among them, most ferocious, most blodthirsty, most terrible, was Korak, the Killer.

At the village gates through which the blacks poured in panic, Korak left them to the tender mercies of his allies, then turned himself eagerly toward the hut in which Meriem had been a prisoner.

It was empty. One after another, the filthy interiors revealed the same disheartening fact—Meriem was in none of them. That she had not been taken by the blacks in their flight from the village Korak knew, for he had watched carefully for a glimpse of her among the fugitives.

To the mind of the ape-man, knowing as he did the proclivities of the savages, there was but a single explanation — Meriem had been killed and eaten. With the conviction that Meriem was dead there surged through Korak's brain a wave of blood-red rage against those he believed to be her murderers. In the distance he could hear the snarling of the baboons, mixed with the screams of their victims, and toward this he made his way.

When he came upon them the baboons had commenced to tire of the sport of battle, and the blacks, in a little knot, were making a new stand, using their knob-sticks effectively upon the few bulls who still persisted in attacking them.

Among these broke Korak from the branches of a tree above them — swift, relentless, terrible, he hurled himself upon the savage warriors of Kovudoo. Blind fury possessed him. It protected him, too, by its very ferocity.

Like a wounded lioness, he was here, there, everywhere; striking terrific blows with hard fists, and with the precision and timeliness of the trained fighter. Again and again he buried his teeth in the flesh of a foeman. He was upon one and gone again to another before an effective blow could be dealt him.

Yet, though great was the weight of his execution in determining the result of the combat, it was outweighed by the terror which he inspired in the simple, superstitious minds of his foemen. To them this white warrior, who consorted with the great apes and the fierce baboons, who growled and snarled and snapped like a beast, was not human. He was a demon of the forest—a fearsome god of evil whom they had offended, and who had come out of his lair deep in teh jungle to punish them.

And because of this belief there were many who offered but little defense, feeling as they did the futility of pitting their puny mortal strength against that of a deity.

Those who could, fled, until at last there were no more to pay the penalty for a deed of which, while not beyond them, they were, nevertheless, notguilty. Panting and bloody, Korak paused for want of further victims. The baboons gathered about him, sated themselves with blood and battle. They lolled upon the ground, fagged.

In the distance Kovudoo was gathering his scattered tribesmen and taking account of injuries and losses. His people were panic-stricken. Nothing could prevail upon them to remain longer in this country. They would not even return to the village for their belongings. Instead, they insisted upon continuing their flight until they had put many miles between themselves and the stamping-ground of the demon who had attacked them.

And thus it befell that Korak had driven from their homes the only people who might have aided him in a search for Meriem, and cut off the only connecting link between him and her from whomsoever might come in search of him from the douar of the kindly Bwana who had befriended his litle jungle sweetheart.

It was a sour and savage Korak who bid farewell to his baboon allies upon the following morning. They wished him to accompany them; but the ape-man had no heart for society. Jungle life had encouraged taciturnity in him. His sorrow had deepened this to a sullen moroseness that could not brook even the savage companionship of the ill-natured baboons.

To Be Continued.

Make $60 a Week

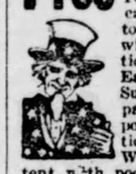
We want Special Agents to travel by Automobile selling our

300 Candle Power Outdoor Lamp and Safety Lantern

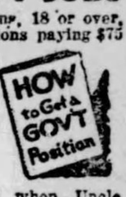
Burns Kerosene. Can't explode. Can't set fire to anything. Burns in all kinds of weather. Rain proof, wind proof, bug proof. For farmers, teamsters, hucksters, plumbers, dairymen, campers—everybody needs it.

Write for plan how we furnish representatives with automobiles. This is no selling contest where only one person wins. Anybody can earn this auto.
THOMAS MFG. CO., 1078 East St., DAYTON, OHIO

Free BOOK OF GOV'T JOBS



Tells how American Citizens, 18 or over, can qualify for U. S. positions paying $75 to $150 monthly to begin with. Unlimited possibilities for advancement. Easy work. Short hours. Sure vacations with full pay. No strikes. Lifetime positions. Ordinary education sufficient.



WRITE! Don't be content with poor-paying, uncertain job when Uncle Sam offers you steady, well paying position in Railway Mail Service, Post Office, Custom House or at Panama Canal. Let former U. S. Civil Service Sec'y-Examiner prepare you for examination. Write for beautiful book—Free. Patterson Civil Service School, 2711 News Bldg., Rochester, New York.

WANTED—MEN

Prepare as Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Train Porters (colored). Hundreds put to work—$65 to $150 a month. No experience necessary. More wanted in every State. Send stamp for Application Blank. State position wanted. I. Railway C. I., Dept. E, Indianapolis, Ind.

Cupid Gets Them

Mixed check numbers led to the marriage of Miss Lydia Neilson and Al Beal of New York. Both are ushers and met recently through getting each other's numbers.

TOLEDO BLADE

Circulation Over 225,000 Each Week

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Guaranteed Circulation

The circulation of The Toledo Weekly Blade has been audited and is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulation.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends, and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

At $7.50 a bushel beans are worth knowing.

Human nature can't be changed by ballot.

President Wilson will find it a hard task to make the next congress lie down and roll over.

Four railroad brotherhoods are now trying to find out whether they are the bagholders in a snipe hunt.

Nothing is so obstinate as a lot of figures that won't dovetail with one's sentiments.

Distinctive costumes for married men are out of the question. Woman's boasted intuition should enable her to pick out the married ones at first glance.

The hole in the doughnut has to rely upon its surroundings for popularity.

Anyway, nobody was whipped to a frazzle.

Villa bandits have little more respect for Chinamen than for Americans. People who haven't strong governments to protect them should keep out of Mexico.

To hear Poland mentioned as a buffer state makes one think of a bumping-post.

A newspaper physician says "wens are the most benign of tumors." From which we get the notion that a wen should be treated with kindness, and as a member of the family.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson wants the inaugural ball restored. She must feel like dancing.

Perhaps the gentlemanly lower house of congress will change the rules, to give the one woman member the last word.

The harder the drinker the greater his fear that somebody is going to take away his liberty.

Children are getting bright. A society for the betterment of parents is among the possibilities of the future.

Too many people pray for charity for others and think they have performed their Christian duty toward mankind.

The advantage of arguing with one's self is that it is possible to have the last word.

When a man complains that he can't get on a jury he reveals one of the best reasons why he isn't fit for jury duty.

The Nobel peace prize will go begging for at least another year. This unfortunate situation throws a shadow on the idea that the world is growing better.

"To be sick really is a disease," says Indiana's health commissioner. A blow to the notion that it is fashionable to be frail.

One cheerful thought connected with high prices is that it doesn't cost the head of the family anything to swallow the lump in his throat.

Anyway, it wasn't the fear of having three ex-presidents in the country that re-elected Mr. Wilson.

So long as there is one little pink blazing in the backyard we refuse to go crazy over chrysanthemums.

It is only when people stand together, as in Michigan, that they can lick John Barleycorn.

Regardless of the way he voted, this column wishes every man much legitimate prosperity and undiluted happiness.

Behold the woman suffragists. After a few full-lung breaths, they will proceed to trip along, with their faces turned toward the rising sun.

Blessed is the man who never held office. He misses the pain of being kicked out.

Governor Capper of Kansas, says women excel men in their interest in politics. The secret of it may be that no clinging vines get into the game.

Prepare for the Storm

The United States has now the greatest accumulation of gold ever known. It is producing more steel and iron than it ever produced before. The surplus of exports over imports is greater by millions of dollars than of any previous records. The domestic trade is greater, the tax on transportation heavier, the cry for labor louder, the passion to spend money higher, the boasting of money and display of it less blushing than at any time before in the nation's career.

It is the inevitable sequel of flush times that hard times follow upon their heels. As prosperity has been most striking, inflation most pronounced, the reaction, as a rule, has been worst. The elder men remember 1893. Younger men can recall 1907. The fall has been measurable by the heights to which confidence has soared, the lengths to which industry and commerce have extended their undertakings.

Since no one is prepared to dispute history and since everyone is willing to admit that depression follows inflation in the nature of things, it ought to be possible for the country to prepare itself against the breaking up of the present good times. It ought to insure itself against business disaster just as surely as the wise man insures his family against his death. We can cushion the fall, lighten the reaction. By a gradual drawing in of lines that have been extended beyond common business judgment, the smothering of the temptation to unnecessary spending, the practice of individual economy and thrift, the passing of protective laws and the closer guarding of the money stocks, the gale can be weathered. It is only everyday, good sense which directs our getting ready now for storms and high water.

The Republican Party

There was something fundamentally weak with a national party that lost in such a race as that November 7, or else there was something very wrong with the American people.

The American people are just the same that they always were. They aren't demoralized by prosperity, grown fat and flabby through luxury, made timid by "bursting barns and bulging banks," as some would have it. It is no more in their nature than in that of their fathers to love the wind-vane and respect the procrastinator, to crawl under the bed at the first sign of danger, to surrender their honor if to preserve honor means standing up for one's own. Even though "too proud to fight" prevails in an election it doesn't prove that the American people are anything of the sort.

The present endorsement of that sentiment means only that the opposition party was in disrepute over great stretches of the country.

Since 1908, a suspicion has been growing among the masses that the Republican party is the party of the rich man. Consider what such a feeling means. It means that the masses have forgotten that it was the Republican party which fought for the liberation of the slaves, that they have forgotten it was the Republican party which rescued the wage-earners from Clevelandism, that filled the dinner pails and kept them filled, that time after time broke down the cold, hard individualism of Democracy and forced it to endorse social legislation, against its own advertised doctrines. Standpatism has been more a policy of the Democratic party than the Republican. Conservatism of the stupid, stubborn form which sets its face against change has been more characteristic of the Democrats than of the Republicans. The South has not produced one piece of progressive legislation in a half-century, and the South is the Democratic party. But it is the Republicans against whom, in the popular mind, the charge of standpatism sticks. Innumerable people have come to think of the Republicans as representing extreme conservative views, privilege, the possessing classes.

In the last eight years, rich men have been drifting into the Republican party in numbers. The organization has caught the prosperous, attracted those who were content with things as they were and wanted all other folk to be contented, drawn as if with a magnet the unprogressive, the labor-baiters, the men who had grievances against reformers. They were not sufficient to make the party over, revise its principles or control its platform declarations. But they were sufficient to create a suspicion against the party, to make thousands feel that the Republican party had gone over to Baal. The Democratic party has fed the flames of that suspicion. It has seized upon opportunity and put the odium of Wall street upon every Republican act.

The suspicion is unfair. But it exists. It will continue to exist so long as Republicans will let it. There is a mighty task before the party if it does not care to become a hopeless minority. It has to overcome the reputation that it has let become fastened upon it. It has to show that it is no less a party for the average citizen than it ever was. The task involves housecleaning of a strenuous order. But in no other way can the traditional Republicanism be restored, the people be prevented from vindicating "watchful waiting" for want of faith in a real American party.

The Great Famine

How acute the coal famine is may be judged by a suit filed in the United States district court at Chicago. Twenty-six coal companies located on two railroads ask the court to compel one hundred and forty-two railway companies, named in the bill, to return coal cars belonging to the two railroads. The mines involved have a producing capacity of 27,000 tons daily. But because of a car shortage, they can market only 17,000 tons daily.

The coal famine is a transportation problem. The railroads declare that the total fuel they are carrying is as much as they carried a year ago. But the demand has grown so tremendously that there are not the cars to handle the coal that industry now requires. There are not enough trains to keep the factories and dealers supplied unless a large part of the other kinds of freight offered is permitted to remain in the freight sheds. Even if embargoes should be established on certain manufactured products, the railways would have to use box cars for coal carrying in order to keep coal consumers satisfied.

The Chicago lawsuit can end the coal famine in only one district. The roads which would have to return the cars would be unable to keep their shippers contented. Where one demand was quieted the demands in other parts of the country would grow louder.

It appears inevitable that there must be a slowing up of industry shortly simply for the lack of power keep the present industry going. Prosperity has increased at a much higher rate than the manufacture of coal cars.

A Banker's Discovery

A banker who, for the first time in his life, has come into intimate contact with poverty-stricken folk, says: "The average man wants only half a chance to be honest."

This is a thing worth learning. But it did not require visits to the slums to find it out. A little thought would have served as well. The mass of people is constituted of average men. The mass has the power to do whatever it wills to do. It could, if it wished, rise in the night and cut the throats of every man it hated, of everyone it envied. It could, if it wished, strip the rich bare, and since it is the mass and the majority will, it could, so far as law is concerned, go unpunished.

But the average man is honest. The mass wants nothing of bloodshed and robbery. Those who possess are safe from those who have nothing. Our banker friend who visited Poverty Row used his eyes. His remark shows that, for most of his years, he hasn't, on this particular subject, used his brains.

The World Explained

This is an age of scientific explanation.

We know, thanks to the patience and ingenuity of modern researchers, why people in rural parts see so many more ghosts than the people of the cities, why dogs turn around several times before they lie down, why the human hair falls out, why mobs are savage, why the growing calf likes to butt, why rain and the east wind go together, why public speakers have no conception of time and many of them are without mercy and why young men wear red neckties and old men insist on having buttons on their coat tails.

Only recently a report has been made on the highly important question, "Why are boys so amazingly hungry?" It took careful investigation to solve the problem. But the results are extremely satisfactory. They show that the "basal requirements of boys in metabolism is 25 per cent above that of the adult." This should make mothers, frightened by the ravenous appetites of their sons, feel that it is all for the best. It should persuade fathers to cease those ironical comparisons involving the tape-worm. An explanation like that, so simple, so assuring, goes a long way to make life more sweet.

In time, we may suppose, investigators will have torn the garments off the last earthly mystery and left it naked for all to gaze upon—that is, all mysteries save one. This one, "Why is it necessary to research work to set down the conclusions in a foreign language?"

A Land of Interest

If there have been any fears that the American people will ever run out of topics to keep their organs of speech properly exercised, these fears should take flight since a woman has been elected a representative of the congress of the United States.

According to discussion now going on, there are doubts and questionings as to the ability of this new representative to serve her term. There are—so the talk goes—grave constitutional problems involved. The Fathers failed to foresee equal suffrage and, in writing the constitution, gave it a decided masculine flavor. Congress has the power to control its own membership. It may so dislike feminine apparel on the floor of the House that the lady's credentials will be rejected. Again, the federal laws hold women as property. They are not people. Can anyone who is not people legally occupy a seat in congress? Here are lively themes, and conversation prospers like the trade in gasoline.

The woman representative will be seated. Every one knows she will. But what of it? It is so delightful to talk, even if that be nonsense.

Perhaps it is justifiable to drag the prison record of an innocent man before the world, provided it proves the good that remains in a man's soul after he has been locked three years behind dull walls. Surely there could be no other excuse for making public the dark years of the late O. Henry's life.

ROOT OF EVIL

BY WALT MASON.

When I have got a goodly wad, I say that wealth's an empty gawd, a cheap, deluding snare; with fluent tongue, and aspect wise, I stand around and moralize, and roast the millionaire. I look with sorrow and disdain on those who sweat and strive and strain to get another plunk; I tell them money is but dross, a sordid dream, a total loss, a worthless lot of junk. But when I've had some small reverse, that makes my roll look sick, or worse, on lucre I am bent; I hustle till I melt my fat, and you may see me break a slat, to nail another cent. Forgotten all the platitudes that I dispensed in lofty moods, in times when I was flush; forgotten all the moral saws, and every text that ever was, as I pursue the cush. And when I've made a roll again, I sternly lecture weary men, and chide them for their greed, for striving for the picayune, and say the trail behind them's strewn with morals gone to seed.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

ABE MARTIN

Figures don't lie, but you kin upholster 'em so they'll answer th' same purpose.

Some folks never borrow trouble—they jest borrow $2 and forget it.

VARIETIES

One New York hotel has an inclosed golf course on its roof.

Russian women predominate among foreign born students of their sex in Paris.

Governor Capper, of Kansas, says women excel men in their interest in politics.

The largest meteorite stone actually known to have fallen to earth weighed 640 pounds.

For renovating a lawn at any season a new sod roller has spikes that punch holes in the soil.

Sugar cane in Cuba, set out in virgin land, may be cut for thirty years without replanting.

A new building for the department of the interior at Washington will cost about $2,000,000.

No Massachusetts city begins its name with a D, a G, an I, a J, an O, a U, an X, a Y or a Z.

A recently patented porch or lawn seat can be converted into a swing or crib for a small child.

According to modern etiquette, the amethyst is the only stone which may be worn during mourning.

Russia maintains at Moscow an experiment station for the study of flax cultivation and manufacture.

In France nearly 500 acres of land is devoted to raising young trees of peculiar shape for umbrella handles.

The Uruguayian government is planning the construction of a dry dock big enough to hold the largest ocean liners.

Pockets for money and jewelry are woven into the tops of women's stockings that a Pennsylvanian has patented.

A thread spans the space between jaws of an implement invented by a Kansas city man for cleaning between the teeth.

Several large French insurance companies keep records of their clients' teeth to insure indentification after death.

Several French lighthouses have been equipped with lenses that enable their lights to be seen fifty or sixty miles at sea.

Three deposits of coal in Haiti have been investigated by French engineers and efforts will be made to develop them.

Mechanism whereby the music of a piano and phonograph can be combined has been patented by a New Jersey inventor.

New Zealand is said to have mineral waters for far greater therapeutic strength than any of the famous waters of Europe.

Of English invention is a new lubrication for cutting screw threads in aluminum more satisfactorily than heretofore possible.

Several types of compressed air operated hoisting machines have been designed for use in places where the fire hazard is great.

Only about one-tenth of the vast amounts of iron ore mined in Spain annually are utilized at home because of the scarcity of native coal.

The word "plate" is often incorrectly applied to vessels of gold. It is derived from the word plata, which, in Spanish, means wrought silver.

A novel fan that resembles the familiar electric fan is driven by a hot air engine in its base, gas or denatured alcohol being the fuel used.

Gold, silver, copper, quicksilver or mercury, iron, nickel, tin, zinc, lead and aluminum are the ten minerals generally to be found in every house.

Seal island, fifteen miles off Vinalhaven, Me., is said to possess a devil's den, which opens a passageway underground across the island.

It has been discovered that a shrub growing wild throughout the Philippines contains a large amount of atropine and at least one other valuable drug.

The rapid growth of vegetation in polar regions, despite the brief summers, is attributed to the strength of the electric current in the atmosphere.

An English scientist who has raised wheat in record-breaking time explains that he treats the seed with electricity so that its life force is trebled.

The United States department of commerce is studying the development of fire resisting materials for decks of passenger and excursion steam vessels.

Plants have been established in both Scotland and Sweden to manufacture by the open-hearth process a steel said to be equal to the best crucible steel.

To save time in unloading bulk cargoes from vessels there has been invented a gasoline propelled motor scoop that can be driven about their decks and holds.

Long utilized by the Indians for cooking their food, the petroleum deposits of Ecuador have been investigated by scientists and will be developed commercially.

A military tribunal in Yorkshire, England, has exempted a man describing himself as sexton, gravedigger, grocer, wheelwright, joiner and assistant overseer.

Disabled sailors and soldiers in England are to be taught switchboard operating free, and engaged at the usual rate of pay, under a scheme drafted by the Institute of Electrical Engineers.

Sunday School

A SURE CURE FOR THE WORLD'S WOES

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 26 Is "A Living Sacrifice."—Rom. Chapter 12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

There is a quiet little man down in Baltimore, Dr. John F. Goucher, who reminds one of the apostle Paul in that he has a zeal for sending his personality to the remotest regions that he can reach. Tremendously ambitious, in the New Testament sense, he has established great educational works in Japan and Korea and China and India. There are few men alive in the world today who have projected their lives as far and as fundamentally as Dr. John F. Goucher.

This same eagerness to extend his influences, and to count largely in his time, and to serve to the uttermost, marks the apostle Paul. He wanted to have a part in the life of the new church in Rome. Therefore, he wrote this great letter, which the Sunday schools of the world are today studying. Let it be said in passing that it is a notable ambition for the modern man, with greater instrumentalities for extending and enlarging his personal influence than lay at the hand of Paul, to be in force today in China, in Turkey, in Armenia, in Russia. What Paul did for the Christian community at Rome, before ever he had trodden the streets of the imperial city, is possible today for every large minded person with respect to his own world. There are literally thousands of young people in the Orient today who owe their new life of mind and spirit to Dr. Goucher.

We have been studying about the adventures of Paul on his way to Rome. Two years before these, the letter had been written to the little company of Christians, who lived and worshipped beneath the shadow of Nero's throne. The gospel had traveled faster than the indefatigable missionary apostle. Nobody can catch up with the fast running truth of God. Even under Nero's mad sway, there was arising a new imperium, which would give Rome its eternal character. Outreaching Paul, eager to have a part in this development, sent a letter to this Christian company, promising to follow the letter in person as soon as possible. He did not know that his desire would be fulfilled in so strange a fashion, and that he would arrive in chains.

A Letter and an Anniversary.

A few weeks ago began a year's celebration of the quadri-centennial of the Reformation. All Protestantism is bent upon observing the four hundredth anniversary of the vast movement which meant a new beginning for history; and which was precipitated by one courageous monk, Martin Luther. Our present interest is in the fact that the Reformation owes its impulse to this letter of Paul's to the Romans. If Martin Luther had not been gripped by the truth that "the just shall live by faith" there would not now be millions of Christians celebrating four centuries of history's greatest achievements.

Always there is dynamite in clearly stated truth. No army ever created can stand against the propaganda of principles. We in our own time, have seen enlightened convictions overturn old depotisms. Every new cause comes to power and victory by means of the simple statement of its truth. "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." There is power for today in this old letter of Paul's, because it states eternal truth.

Never was a lesson more timely than this one. Its imperial sweep is needed by a world awakening from provincialism. It scores heavily upon present tendencies, and its horrible picture of heathenism's fruits, is all too close to present conditions. If we want to know whither the present tendencies toward old sophistries and self indulgence are leading us, we have but to read the first chapter of Paul's Letter to the Romans. Even the old law given to Moses was unable to save a society given up to fleshliness. Paul pronounces the doom "To be carnally minded is death." That judgment should ring itself into the ears of our sensualized day. No better tonic for the times is conceivable than a careful study, by Christian people, of the entire Letter to the Romans.

A very close and practical relation exists between truth and life. We say commonly "It doesn't matter what a man believes, if he only does the best he knows." All history answers that error. Deed is born of creed. Actions are the product of meditation. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." This letter is a notable summary of doctrine, setting forth Paul's theology in loftiest utterances. Yes, so it is; but it is all headed up in considerations of conduct. Paul's thought is a through train that makes no stops until it arrives at the great depot of transformed character. There is no spiritual truth that does not eventuate into life. Think loftily and loftily you will live. Think basely, and basely you will live. From this law, there is no exception.

The Document Itself.

Only a Paul of Tarsus could compress into such brief space the tremendous teachings of this twelfth chapter of Romans, which is the assigned Sunday school lesson for today. Light is shed upon it by the modern translation, given by Dr. Weymouth, which I quote:

"I plead with you therefore brethren, by the compassions of God, to present all your faculties to Him as a living and holy sacrifice, acceptable to Him. This with you will be an act of reasonable worship. And do not follow the customs of the present age, but be transformed by the entire renewal of your minds, so that you may learn by experience what God's will is—that will which is good and beautiful and perfect.

"For through authority graciously given to me I warn every individual among you not to value himself unduly, but to cultivate sobriety of judgment in accordance with the amount of faith which God has alotted to each one. For just as there are in the one human body many parts and these parts have not all the same function; so collectively we form one body in Christ, while individually we are linked to one another as its members. But since we have special gifts which differ in accordance with the diversified work graciously entrusted to us, if it is prophecy, let the prophet speak in exact proportion to his faith; if it is the gift of administration, let the administrator exercise a sound judgment in his duties. The teacher must do the same in his teaching; and he who exhorts others, in his exhortation. He who gives should be liberal; he who is authority should be energetic and alert; and he who succors the afflicted should do it cheerfully.

"Let your love be perfectly sincere. Regard with horror what is evil; cling to what is right. As for brotherly love, be affectionate one to another; in matters of worldly honour, yield to one another. Do not be indolent when zeal is required. Be thoroughly warm-hearted, the Lord's own servants, full of joyful hope, patient under persecution, earnest and persistent in prayer. Relieve the necessities of God's people; always practice hospitality. Invoke blessings on your persecutors—blessings, not curses. Rejoice with those who rejoice; weep with those who weep. Have full sympathy with one another. Do not give your minds to high things, but let humble ways content you. Do not be wise in your own conceits.

"Pay back to no man evil for evil. Take thought for what is right and seemingly in every one's esteem. If you can, so far as it depends on you, live at peace with all the world. Do not be revengeful, my dear friends, but give way before anger; for it is written, "Revenge belongs to Me: I will pay back," says the Lord. On the contrary, therefore, if your enemy is hungry, give him food; if he is thirsty, quench his thirst. For by doing this you will be heaping burning coals upon his head. Do not be overcome by evil, but overcome evil with goodness."

A Mood or a Loyalty?

All of us have met persons who are so "spiritual" that their religion consists in raptures and ecstacies—and a vocabulary. They feel themselves too "spiritual" to get down into the grime and sweat of the fight for righteousness. Now Paul, who was a mystic of the mystics, and who soared so high that even Peter complained that he wrote many things hard to understand, never divorced attitude from activity, truth from deed.

Thus the high point of this lesson is the great admonition "present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service;" or as the American Revision gives in the margin, "which is your spiritual worship." That is, we are to give up our personality to toilsome days and devoted nights, to strive and struggle and serve and sympathize, and all that is to be counted as spiritual worship.

"Why, Brother Paul, what do you mean? Isn't feeling ecstatic and singing hymns and going to conventions and reading devotional books being spiritual?" Not at all; it is doing the will of God. Real spirituality is independent of all moods; it is unshakable loyalty to Jesus Christ.

The author's "therefore," at the opening of this famous chapter, pillars all his exhortations in the sublime truths concerning God which he has written in the earlier chapters. A pean of praise to the exaltedness of Jehovah closes chapter XI. This doxology is the climax of his profound teaching about the revelation of God to man. "Therefore, present your bodies" is the logical consequence of all this wonderful truth. The upshot of the entire discourse, just practical service.

The Great Transformation.

What is the grand end and aim of all Christian teaching, so far as human life is concerned? Paul answers plainly: Transformed Christians. Here we face the ultimate thing. The supreme objective of all instruction and activity is transformed characters. Given that, and the Church can win all victories; without it, nothing else counts at all.

"Isn't the need of the Church for more money." No; it is for transformed lives.

"Surely the Church must first have more men?" No; more transformed lives.

"If there were more leading people in the church membership, the task would surely be more quickly accomplished?" No; transformed lives alone can do it.

"May we not count on the spread of the Sunday school and Christian Endeavor and the Men's Movements to win the kingdom's victory?" No, it needs transformed lives.

"Perhaps a higher grade of preaching, or a different kind, would do it. Maybe we need some more Billy Sundays?" No; nothing but transformed lives can carry the message to all the world.

From A to Z, the whole encylopedia of Christian teaching is just this; transformed lives by the power of Christ. If the church is failing to produce these, then the failure is fundamental and complete. Except our own personal faith bears these fruits of a transformed life, it is in vain. We even dare go further; the whole revelation of God to man is of no avail, unless it is eventuating in transformed lives.

We may view with great concern the modern tendency to substitute sophistication and organization and wealth and power and worldly alliances for the old apostolic program of transformed lives. Does this present-day disposition mean that we are not willing to pay the price which the pen of inspiration has written down? There can be no substitute for personal holiness. We may endow universities, build memorial churches, give large sums to philanthropy and religious activity; but these are merely heathen practices if they are meant to be substitutes for personal righteousness. When they are the consequences of characters made over into Christ-likeness, they are wholly good. Otherwise, they are mere attempts to bribe God.

Nothing but the transformation of character can effect the great results enumerated in this chapter which we are studying; humility, faith, love, resignation, prayerfulness, liberality, hospitality, sympathy, peacefulness and forgivingness. These are but marks of the new character which the renewed mind produces. The changed life is strong for undergoing and strong for overcoming. It abhors that which is evil; and it covets earnestly the best gifts. Let us not blink or dodge the tremendous truth which is central not only to this lesson, but also to the Bible. "Be ye perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect."

STYLE CATALOG FREE

SHOWS OUR GREAT FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY DISPLAY AND OVER 1,000 STYLES OF RICH, BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN

IT'S FREE TO YOU

Write today for our great free Millinery and Ladies' Wearing Apparel Catalog, the world's greatest delineator of choicest Fall and Winter styles. It shows over 1,000 fine half tone pictures (many in colors) of bewitchingly chic and lovely hats and garments for ladies, misses and children, designed by famous dressmakers and milliners, possess distinct city style and refreshing, dainty effect that you will be proud to wear. EVERYTHING ON APPROVAL—If it suits keep it, if not return at our expense.

INEXPENSIVE PRICES for everything. Look—Women's trimmed hats, $1.79 up; untrimmed, 98c up; Women's and misses' suits $5.95 up; coats $4.25 up; dresses $1.00 up; waists 29c up; petticoats 39c up; skirts $1.98 up; raincoats $1.96 up and equally low prices for plumes, flowers, trimmings, shapes, ready-to-wear hats, sport and auto hats and skating caps, bonnets, and wearing apparel of all kinds for ladies, misses and children. Catalog also shows the largest assortment in the world of dainty MUSLIN and KNITTED UNDERWEAR and Lingerie at pleasing prices.

We also are headquarters for Ladies', Misses' and Children's FURS OF ALL KINDS at below wholesale prices. To illustrate: Ladies' fine fur sets, $4.75 up; Children's dainty fur sets $1.40 up. Full fur line in our special Style Catalog. Write for special Style Catalog today and see our lovely goods and low prices. They will amaze and please you.

JOHN M. SMYTH MDSE CO. 703-749 Wash-ington Blvd. CHICAGO

FEATHER BED BARGAINS—$8.75

Send us $8.75 and we will ship you one first-class new 40 pound Feather Bed, ($10.00); one pair 6-pound new Feather Pillows ($2.50); all new live sanitary feathers, covered with standard A. C. A. feather proof ticking or high grade fancy Art ticking; also one pair full size Blankets ($3.00); one full size white Counterpane ($3); and one pair Lace Pillow Shams ($1), ALL FOR ONLY $8.75. This offer is good for a short time only and positively the biggest bargain ever offered. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail money order now or write for order blanks.

Carolina Bedding Co., Dept. 24 Greensboro, N.C.

2 LACE CURTAINS PILLOW SHAMS FREE

Sell 6 boxes Rosebud Salve at 25c per box (the great healing salve), return to us $1.50 and we will send you 1 pair beautiful Nottingham lace curtains, nearly 3 yds. long and a fine pair of lace pillow shams FREE. Our salve is an easy seller. Write for it today. We trust you.

ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 152 Woodsboro, Md.

GET A FEATHER BED FREE

We will give you a big, new Feather Bed absolutely free. Write today for full particulars and our Free catalog. Don't buy anywhere at any price until you see our offer.

Southern Feather & Pillow Co., Dept. 120, Greensboro, N. C.

What 15c WILL BRING You FROM THE Nation's Capital The little matter of 15c in stamps or coin will bring you the Pathfinder for 13 weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for the Nation; a paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth and only the truth; now in its 23d year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is at last. Send only 15c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send it on probation 13 weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in New Friends. Address The Pathfinder, Box 65, Washington, D. C.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD for 60 days. Send name and address and receive ten 10c packages of Native Herbs, 200 Tablets. For Constipation, Rheumatism, Liver, Kidneys and Family use; sell friends and neighbors at 10c each; keep 50c as your profit; remit 50c. An unusual offer. Don't miss it. Write to Melrose Co., Dept. 135, Columbus, O.

FREE

Write today for 20 pkgs. Art Post Cards to sell at 10c per pkg. When sold send $2.00 and get your choice of presents.

PEERLESS WATCH CO., DEPT. 549 CHICAGO, ILL.

BLADE PATTERNS
LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 8016—Misses' Evening Gown.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. This handsome and graceful evening gown for misses and small women has an under bodice of lace showing through a crepe waist of artistic design, with two tucks, over each shoulder to add to the good lines. The pointed girdle is exquisitely draped up on the bodice and a one-piece gathered skirt is rich in graceful folds.

No. 7797—Ladies' Apron.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. With the waist, back and belt in one piece, this apron has very interesting lines. Banding makes an attractive finish for the square neck, the sides and belt edges. A pocket in either side adds to the utility and attractive features of the garment, which is sleeveless.

No. 8046—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. Keeping pace with fashion's fancies, the designer planned to make the new collar the "star feature" of this dainty dressing sacque. The garment is cut in a becoming length, quite full and drawn in at the waistline on an elastic. Ribbons at the neck and waist fasten the sacque and lace banding on the collar edge and sleeve cuffs gives further feminine touch to delight the wearer.

No. 8047—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 30 inches, waist measure. A very dressy and very fashionable skirt, with its four gores joined to shaped yokes and having the sides laid in plaits, with noteworthy effect. Buttons down the side, where the front yoke laps the back, decorate and designate the closing outline.

No. 8030—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. faced front. to capture your fancy this little frock, which slips on over the head is very much "middy style," with a fancy this little shield and sailor collar of contrasting goods, the long sleeve finishing with a flare cuff to match, or without a cuff, as preferred.

No. 8024—Ladies' Waist.

Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches, bust measure. For practical purposes, this is a waist that will give full measure of satisfaction. Contrasting goods is used to face the fronts that roll back to form "point revers," and the broad collar is in matching tone. The full-length sleeves are gathered into band cuffs.

No. 8032—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Keeping the school girl up to date is easy enough, when a dress like the one illustrated is the choice. The plain waist and three-gore gathered skirt join under a belt of separate material. A round collar, flaring cuffs and patch pockets in contrasting color give an air of distinction, and there is front closing.

No. 8049—Ladies' Redingote.

Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches, bust measure. At the very pinnacle of fashion is the redingote this season and you are sure to like the admirable model pictured. The vest front treatment of the body part, which has much of the fitted effect, is very smart. The collar, of course, plays an important role, and the cuffs are in fabric and color to match. The skirt is cut in three gores.

War Prices in Russia

Shoes at $20 a pair and upwards, and cigars at 50 cents each are examples of war prices in Russia now.

The Blade Book of Fashions.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

FANCY BANDAGES ARE RIDICULED BY NURSE

"TOO PRETTY TO USE," IS DESCRIPTION SHE GIVES TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

American women are making the bandages they send to the allied armies too pretty, according to Miss Mabel K. Adams, a Red Cross nurse recently returned after a year in a British hospital in northern France.

"Some of the bandages were so beautiful we hated to use them," said Miss Adams. "They looked as if they ought to be framed and hung on the wall. Hereafter, don't hem the bandages."

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for-means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 302-C, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

ECZEMA IS ONLY SKIN DEEP

CRANOLENE Kills Itching Germ

No internal medicine will cure *Eczema*—only by the application of *Cranolene* can the Eczema microbe be destroyed. You pay us no money until you say you are cured. *Write today for free supply.*

MILLS CHEMICAL CO., 136 Mills Building, Girard, Kansas

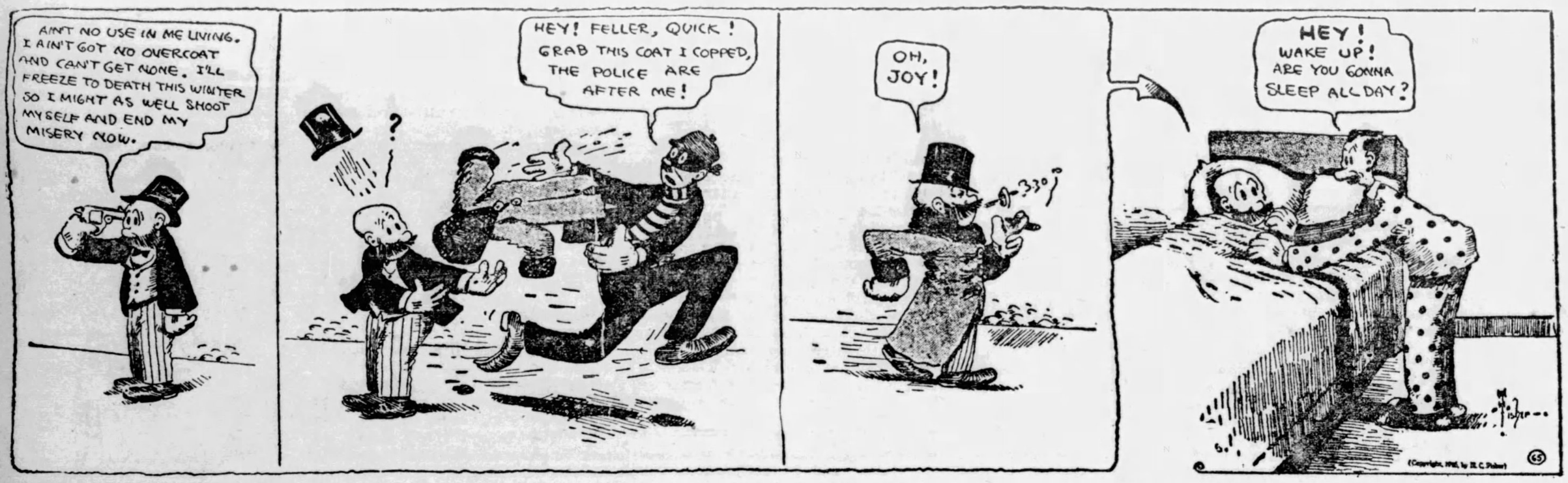
Show This to Some Unfortunate Eczema Sufferer

Mr. H. C. Atteberry, Lilac, Neb., writes: "I have used free supply of Cranolene. It has done me more good than anything I have ever used. Enclosed find $2 to pay for the good you've already done me." Postal will bring you FREE what Mr. Atteberry gratefully paid $2 for.

MUTT AND JEFF Dreaming, That's All! Simply Dreaming

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office.
Copyright, 1916, by H. C. Fisher.

"BUD" FISHER


AIN'T NO USE IN ME LIVING. I AIN'T GOT NO OVERCOAT AND CAN'T GET NONE. I'LL FREEZE TO DEATH THIS WINTER SO I MIGHT AS WELL SHOOT MYSELF AND END MY MISERY NOW.
HEY! FELLER, QUICK! GRAB THIS COAT I COPPED, THE POLICE ARE AFTER ME!
?
OH, JOY!
HEY! WAKE UP! ARE YOU GONNA SLEEP ALL DAY?
(Copyright, 1916, by H.C. Fisher)

Indoor Closet

More Comfortable, Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door privy, open vault and cesspool, which are breeding places for germs. Have a warm, sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House

The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container, which you empty once a month. Absolutely no odor. No more trouble to empty than ashes. Closet absolutely guaranteed. Write for full description and price.

ROWE SANITARY MFG CO. 1118C ROWE BLDG., DETROIT, MICH.

Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold Running Water Without Plumbing

Lungs Weak?

Generous Offer To Sufferers from Pulmonary Ailments of Trial of Europe's Remarkable Remedy, SANOSIN.

World's noted medical scientists—Doctors Danelius, Sommerfeld, Wolff, Noel, Essers—declare SANOSIN **the most effective treatment** for Pulmonary ailments yet discovered. Felix Wolff, Court Physician, Director of the Sanitarium for Consumptives in Reiboldsgrun, Germany, says he **has discarded all other remedies.** SANOSIN has been officially recommended to the Berlin Medical Association. Dr. C. W. A. Essers, Amsterdam, Holland, declares it a "Moral obligation to make SANOSIN known to the whole human race." American sufferers, rich or poor, can use this remarkable home treatment that has met with such phenomenal success in Europe. SANOSIN does its work by absorption of Germs—not an injection. Produces calm, restful sleep without Morphium or similar deadening drugs. Brings almost immediate relief from coughing, blood spitting and night sweats. SANOSIN is proving a blessing to all suffering from pulmonary ailments, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrhs, Whooping Cough, etc. Send for FREE BOOKLET (with testimonials) explaining this treatment and how a Trial can be made in your own home at our risk. Address SANOSIN, Dept. 7 A, Unity Bldg., Chicago.

Show This To Some Unfortunate.

NEW TREATMENT THAT KNOCKS RHEUMATISM

50c BOX FREE TO ANY SUFFERER

Up in Syracuse, N. Y., a treatment for rheumatism has been found that hundreds of users say is a wonder, reporting cases that seem little short of miraculous. Just a few treatments even in the very worst cases seem to accomplish wonders even after other remedies have failed entirely. It seems to neutralize the uric acid and lime salt deposits in the blood, driving all the poisonous clogging waste from the system. Soreness, pain, stiffness, swelling just seem to melt away and vanish.

The treatment first introduced by Mr. Delano is so good that its owner wants everybody who suffers from rheumatism or who has a friend so afflicted, to get a free 50c package from him to prove just what it will do in every case before a penny is spent. Mr. Delano says: "To prove that the Delano treatment will positively overcome rheumatism, no matter how severe, stubborn or long standing the case, and even after all other treatments have failed, I will, if you have never previously used the treatment, send you a full size 50c package free if you will just cut out this notice and send it with your name and address with 10c to help pay postage and distribution expense to me personally."

F. H. Delano, 133-Q, Wood Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y. I can send only one Free Package to an address.

Describes Sights of Yukon Valley

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FIVE.

a week during the last open season. A great deal of gold has been taken out of the Iditarod. Many of the claims have been bonded or bought by the Guggenheims, and that company is now working large dredges there.

Between Kaltag and the Holy Cross Mission is Anvik, an Indian settlement with a Russian church, and still farther down the river is Andreafski, which was established by the Russians in 1853. Andreafski is now a little trading station on the banks of the Yukon. It has a great oil tank, and the steamers stop there to take fuel. The town is populated almost altogether by Eskimos, about the only whites being the storekeepers, who have charge of some galvanized warehouses and a supply of country goods. The Eskimos live in log cabins, and there is a large village of them about 30 or 40 miles away. Those we saw were dressed in skins with boots of sealskin and caps of skin with fur coming out around their faces. They had skin boots and fur coats and trousers. They were not afraid of the camera, and they allowed themselves to be posed as the passengers pleased. From now on we shall be in the lands of the Eskimos.

Delta of Yukon.

It is at Andreafski that the delta of the Yukon is said to begin. The country is flat, and you can see for miles over the low grass on both sides of the river. Far off to the south the Kuselvak mountains are visible. They lie between the Yukon and Kuskokwim rivers. They are green, with glaciers making streaks of white on their slopes. Away off to the north are other green mountains, and between is the plain.

As you go on from Andreafski the Yukon widens. It is soon three miles from one bank to the other. Then it branches out into wide channels, each of which is a mouth, and, where it flows into the sea, these mouths have become a great fan 100 miles wide, the various streams forming the ribs. In flood time the whole country is under water. Islands grow up in a night and new sand bars are to be seen at every voyage. In places the stream is so wide that you can see little else but a vast expanse of yellow water rimmed by the sapphire sky. When you get close to the shore you look over grass as green and smooth as that of Holland, and seem to be riding by one mighty pasture.

The government has done little to protect the navigation of the Yukon. The only lights on this mighty stream, with its winding course, its scores of tributaries and its thousands of shifting sand bars and islands, are where the river flows into the ocean. The system all told has four thousand miles or more of navigable and navigated waters, and there is not a lighthouse, a buoy, nor a mark of any kind to aid the shipping. There are only a few buoys and a light at the Apoon mouth of the river; and the light is only an eight-day lantern hung on a pole. Some of the captains are accustomed to put up their own marks to aid them in subsequent voyages.

The Yukon river is navigated from the 15th of June until the 15th of October every year. It is the highway to the interior of Alaska, and the river should be thoroughly platted and marked. There should be a government lighthouse boat moving up and down it, and the marks and lights should be changed with the course of the river, just as is done on the Mississippi.

The traffic of the Yukon will increase with the completion of the railroad and the growth of Alaska. Today there are boats leaving every three or four days on the upper part of the river, and boats sail regularly every five days from Dawson to Fairbanks and from Fairbanks to Dawson. There are boats about once a week from the island of St. Michael in Bering sea up the Yukon to Tanana, and from Fort Gibbon down to the sea.

HEART

Disease. $2.50 trial free. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical, Weak, Fatty or Nervous Hearts, Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Wonderful success. Many so-called "incurable," report cured after 3 to 15 doctors failed. Write now for Free Trial, Book and Remarkable Cures from your state. Address

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Dept. H., 603 to 613 Franklin Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

ECZEMA

Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Water Poison, Weeping Skin, Etc.

I believe eczema can be cured to stay, I mean just what I say C-U-R-E-D and NOT merely patched up to return again. Remember, I make this statement after handling nearly a half million cases of eczema and devoting 12 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what all you have used nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove my claims. If you write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will surely convince you as it has me. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you really thought this world held for you. Just try it, and I feel sure you will agree with me.

DR. J. E. CANNADAY,
1200 Court Blk. Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Send this notice to some eczema sufferer.

ASTHMA

INSTANT RELIEF

DR. KINSMAN'S ASTHMA REMEDY 50¢

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

GALL STONES (No Oil) AVOID OPERATIONS

No more Gallstones, pains or aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Jaundice, Appendicitis. These are common Gallstone symptoms—can be cured. Send for home treatment Medical Book on Liver, Stomach, Gall Troubles and Appendicitis. Gallstone Remedy FREE Co., Dept. E-61, 219 S. Dearborn st., Chicago.

Tobacco Habit Banished IN 12 TO 120 HOURS

DR. ELDER'S TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 12 to 120 hours. A positive and quick relief. A home treatment easy to take. Sure, lasting, harmless, no habit forming drugs. Hundreds of letters from satisfied patients. We guarantee results in every case or refund money Send for our **Free Booklet** giving full information. Write today, this hour. **ELDER'S SANITARIUM, Desk 1, St. Joseph, Mo.**

Judge Tells Fair Lawyers Not to Flirt With Jurors

These commandments have been handed down by Judge Lewis D. Gibbs of a New York court to "women lawyers who want to win:"

Don't ogle the court.

Don't dress as though for a ping-pong party.

Don't giggle.

Don't flirt with jurors.

Don't talk too much.

Don't try to look handsome.

HUNGARIAN SEES SIGNS OF PEACE

Count Apponyi, Former Premier, Is Predicting Peace During This Winter.

"The gradual trend of the war now is towards peace, and negotiations may be started during the winter," declared Count Albert Apponyi, former Hungarian premier and still a power in his country's vital affairs.

A comparison of the statements and speeches made by leading English, Russian, French and German statesmen a year ago and those being made now, he declared, indicated to him that they are slowly working to a common footing.

"But this may not be expected in several weeks," he warned.

"As to where the movement for peace was started, the aged Hungarian statesman said it mattered little. It may come, he said, from either of the warring camps or from a neutral. There is no existing reason, he declared, why President Wilson could not be accepted as a 'go between.'"

"Of course," said the former premier, "we feel that President Wilson has not treated us fairly, but because we might dislike a person personally, that is no reason why we should refuse his services if they could be of value to us."

Count Apponyi himself drew a picture of the attitudes of various belligerent statesmen now and a year ago.

"A year ago," he said, "they were as far apart as the poles. There are still wide differences between them, but not nearly so wide as 12 months ago. References to the crushing of Germany have been eliminated from British pronouncements and the agitation for annexation in Germany is dwindling.

"Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg has pointed out in his latest speech that he never has demanded the annexation of Belgium.

"All these things indicate to my mind that there are no insuperable obstacles to the discussion of peace in the not far distant future.

"Of course, the kingdom of Poland must stand, but I believe that Russia can be reconciled to that."

BILLY SUNDAY BEGINS HIS DRIVE IN BOSTON

The Rev. Billy Sunday is in Boston. Fresh from his strenuous Michigan campaign against booze, the spectacular evangelist opened a series of meetings in the largest and only brick tabernacle ever built for him.

On the opening day he addressed 52,000 persons. This is the total of an estimated attendance of 17,500 persons at each of the three meetings—morning, afternoon and evening. The great audiences poured into the collection pans a total of $9,337.95.

Billy already has the rum sellers in fear. Boston votes in January on the annual referendum as to whether there shall be liquor sold in the city. Remembering that Michigan went dry after Sunday's campaign in Detroit, the liquor men are on the anxious seat.

POLISH ARMY TO WEAR NAPOLEONIC UNIFORMS

The uniforms which the prospective Polish army is to wear will be a combination of that of the Polish soldiers who served under Napoleon and that of the present Polish legions. The soldiers will wear the blouse of the Polish legion, with the Polish eagle on the left sleeve. The infantry will wear the traditional confreratka and the cavalry the czapka.

CONGRESSMEN MAY LOSE CHRISTMAS DINNERS

Congressmen were angry last week. They saw visions of spoiled Christmas dinners. For Representative Fitzgerald of New York, chairman of the appropriations committee, during a conference with President Wilson, declared an extra session after the short session ends March 4 would probably be necessary unless congress eliminated the usual Christmas recess.

FOREIGNERS ARE KILLED BY VILLA

Mexican Muddle Still Menacing as Joint Commission Faces Deadlock.

The Mexican muddle is still menacing and the future of the American-Mexican joint commission, which has been endeavoring to evolve a satisfactory solution to the two nations' difficulties, is problematical. Luis Cabrera, one of the Mexican commissioners, has set his foot down hard on the plans as laid by his conferees. Unless he adopts a more amiable attitude, the work of the commission is at end, according to the conclusions of the American commissioners.

While the commission is trying to break the existing deadlock, the activities of Villa in northern Mexico continue. According to reports believed by federal agents to be authentic, an unidentified American was killed when a Villa band took Jiminez, and four Americans were seen under guard of bandits at Parral during Villa's occupation of that town.

Refugees further state that the district between Parral and Jiminez has been cleared by Villa followers of more than 200 Chinese. The American killed at Jiminez was described as about 60 years old and known to be from Torreon on his way to Chihuahua City. He was murdered, said the refugees, in the Jiminez hotel and his body lay for some time in front of the building, when, after being robbed of clothing and valuable, it was placed on a bonfire.

The same refugees who claim to have been witnesses of the outrages also say that two Mexican women who married Chinese and their five half-caste children were found and thrown alive into the fire and cremated in sight of the crowd. The bodies of seven murdered Chinese, according to the same authority, were seen in the streets of the town.

Americans Under Guard.

Two Mexicans who escaped from Parral affirm that they saw four Americans there under a Villa guard. They said the men had lived in the town, adding that they heard the Americans working in the Alvarado mines got away. Another report brought to the border was to the effect that the bodies of 35 gypsies of both sexes were seen on the roadside near Parral, murdered and robbed by Villa bandits. The gypsies are believed to be of Syrian origin.

All foreigners that Villa has caught, except the Japanese and Germans, have been put to death, the reports agree, and even the Germans are said to have suffered at least in the instance of Theodore Hoemuller of Parral.

FAILED TO INCREASE EX-PRESIDENT'S CLUB

An attempt to increase the membership of the "Ex-President's Club of America" met with failure, according to William Howard Taft, member in good standing.

"The two living members hadn't been able to agree on much for some years," Taft said. "They met last summer and agreed, however, to have another member. They failed. He is still on the waiting list."

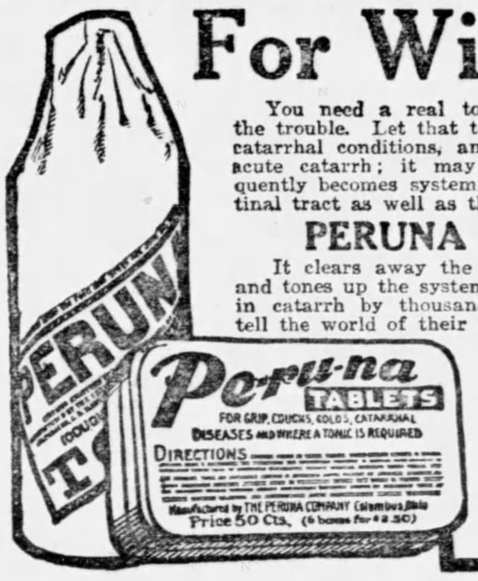
TELLS ABOUT

THE HOME Treatment for MEN'S AILMENTS

50,000 BOOKS FREE BY MAIL

Every afflicted man, suffering from any **man disease,** should write quick for his copy of this **Valuable Free Book** treating on the **General, Nervous, Chronic** and **Genito-Urinary Diseases.** It tells in plain, strong, simple words how any man may be **successfully treated at home** for such diseases as Blood Poison, (Inherited or Acquired), Vital Weakness, Loss of Ambition, Nervous Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Brain Fag, Indiscretions, Infectious Diseases, the After-effects of Fast Living, and the Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs; Stomach, Liver and Bladder Disorders, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, Rheumatism, Catarrh, etc. No matter how long you have suffered; how old or stubborn your case; how often you have failed to find relief or how discouraged and downhearted you are—**this book will be a revelation to you of medical knowledge** and may give you new hope. It is chock full of good, sound logic and advice—just the things you should know and follow. **This Valuable Guide to Health** may mean your complete restoration to **Health, Strength and Vigor.** Send RIGHT NOW for your copy. Mailed FREE, postpaid, in plain envelope. Address:

DR. J. RUSSELL PRICE CO. 741-9 So. Clinton St. Chicago, Ill.


PERUNA
Peru-na TABLETS
FOR GRIP, COUGHS, COLDS, CATARRHAL DISEASES AND WHERE A TONIC IS REQUIRED
DIRECTIONS
Manufactured by THE PERUNA COMPANY (Columbus, Ohio)
Price 50 Cts. (6 boxes for $2.50)

For Winter Colds

You need a real tonic. Strength is required to overcome the trouble. Let that tonic be one that is specially valuable in catarrhal conditions, and you can conquer the cold. A cold is acute catarrh; it may become chronic. Chronic catarrh frequently becomes systemic, involving the stomach and the intestinal tract as well as the nose or throat. It means stagnation.

PERUNA IS INVIGORATION

It clears away the waste matter, dispels the inflammation and tones up the system. For forty-five years it has been used in catarrh by thousands of grateful sufferers, who willingly tell the world of their relief. Peruna's long history of helpfulness is the best evidence that it is what you should take.

Liquid or tablet form for your convenience.

Manalin is the ideal laxative and liver tonic. In tablet form it is delicious to take, mild and effective, without unpleasant effects, and will not form a habit. Liquid, 35c and $1.00; tablets, 10c and 25c.

THE PERUNA CO., Columbus, O.

PEACE TALK COMES, BUT FIGHTING CONTINUES

The Macedonian town of Monastir was evacuated the night of Nov. 19 by German and Bulgarian troops, who retired to prepare positions further north. They withdrew from highly unfavorable positions in the plain where they were exposed to artillery fire from the heights to the south and southeast of the town. Monastir is located at the bottom of a bowl surrounded on all sides by dominating heights.

GRANTING that there are bound to be many rumors of peace before definite steps are taken to end the European war, reports of the past week are not without encouragement. Saturday word came from Berlin that the movement for peace negotiations, according to reports from the Swiss frontier, is about to assume definite shape in the form of a joint call from neutral governments to the belligerents asking them to send delegates to a peace conference. Reports assert that several European neutrals are already in touch with the American government and that various belligerents have been sounded on the proposition of a conference.

According to this story, the conference would necessarily open its sittings without an armistice being proclaimed, interruption of hostilities coming only after it was established that the negotiations were apt to be crowned with success.

Transylvania Deciding Factor.

Military authorities in Berlin are quoted as saying that the southwestern theatre of war, the Transylvania campaign, is to be the determining scene of the war, not the Russian front, nor at Verdun, nor on the Somme. If there is any significance in this it is that the Germans have given up hope where once they were inspired with confidence. The desperate efforts they put forth at Verdun would indicate that they were willing to stake a great deal in their campaign against that stronghold, and the collapse of this campaign will stand out as one of the big features of the war.

British Reach Beaucourt.

Mention was made in these columns last week of the big drive made by the British on Monday, November 14, which carried them to Beaucourt. In this enterprise the British were unaided by the French. As one observer has put it, they seem to have found themselves.

All of Monday night the British kept up the attack which resulted in the capture of Beaumont Hamel. Between 4,000 and 5,000 Germans were captured. The majority of the prisoners taken were Silesians, who, according to the British, are inferior fighting material. The Germans were completely surprised by the initial attack. One evidence of this is found in the fact that the garrison of the trenches around Beaumont Hamel were preparing for breakfast when the English infantry stormed their positions. After partially clearing the underground galleries and rounding up the prisoners, Gen. Haig's men proceeded to eat the breakfast prepared by their captives, telling the prisoners they would be fed when they arrived within the British lines.

This new British drive is England's contribution to the great combined offensive to save Rumania, where Austro-German reinforcements are arriving to meet the heavy attacks of the Russo-Rumanians.

Germans Make Counter Drives.

Using liquid fire bombs, the Germans made strong counter attacks against French positions south of the Somme Wednesday to relieve the pressure of the Anglo-French troops on the Ancre battle front. Some gains were made and the Germans succeeded in establishing themselves in a group of partially ruined houses.

French troops co-operated with Sir General Haig's British army in the drive in the Ancre region, and pressed on toward the village of Beaucourt and Miraumont. Wednesday the advance had been pressed forward nearly two miles over the five-mile front, resulting in the capture of 6,000 men.

Canadian troops played an important part in the British advance. They captured 1,000 yards of German trenches, including the last section of the famous Regina trench by bayonet charges, which were supported by a stiff barrier fire.

Rumanians Fighting Hard.

The Rumanians, it seems, are still far from defeat. Occupation of the town of Boasic, Dobrudja, is announced by Bucharest. From the border of western Moldavia to the Slanic and Oituz valleys in Transylvania the Teutonic forces were pursued beyond the frontier by the Rumanian troops. But in the Jiul valley the Rumanians were forced to fall back to their second line trenches. A German advance in the Alt valley also was admitted.

Russian troops on the Narayuvka river in the region of the heights to the east of Lipnicadolna in Galicia Wednesday assumed the offensive and forced the Teutons from the positions which they had occupied on both sides of the road leading to the village of Slaventin. The Berlin statement admits the Russians made "serious attacks," but declares they were repulsed.

Von Mackensen Retreats.

Thursday it was announced from Petrograd that Field Marshal von Mackensen's army in the Rumanian province of Dobrudja was in retreat, burning villages as it fell back.

Increasing pressure by the Russo-Rumanian army in Dobrudja, which rallied after its severe defeat by von Mackensen last month, had been in evidence for several days. Bucharest reported a further advance towards the important Cernavoda railroad, which the Teutonic allies captured in their drive.

Berlin entered a denial of the Rumanian claim, and, in its report on the Dobrudja campaign, chronicled only encounters between advanced detachments.

In Macedonia the entente allies are winning further successes in their campaign for Monastir. In their flanking movement on the east they have advanced far into the Cerna river bend region to within about 10 miles of the town, forcing the Germano-Bulgarian forces back and menacing the lines of the Teutonic allies on the plain to the south, where the French and Russians are making substantial progress, now being reported by Paris as within four days of Monastir.

The Germans and Bulgarians admit withdrawals in the Cerna river region.

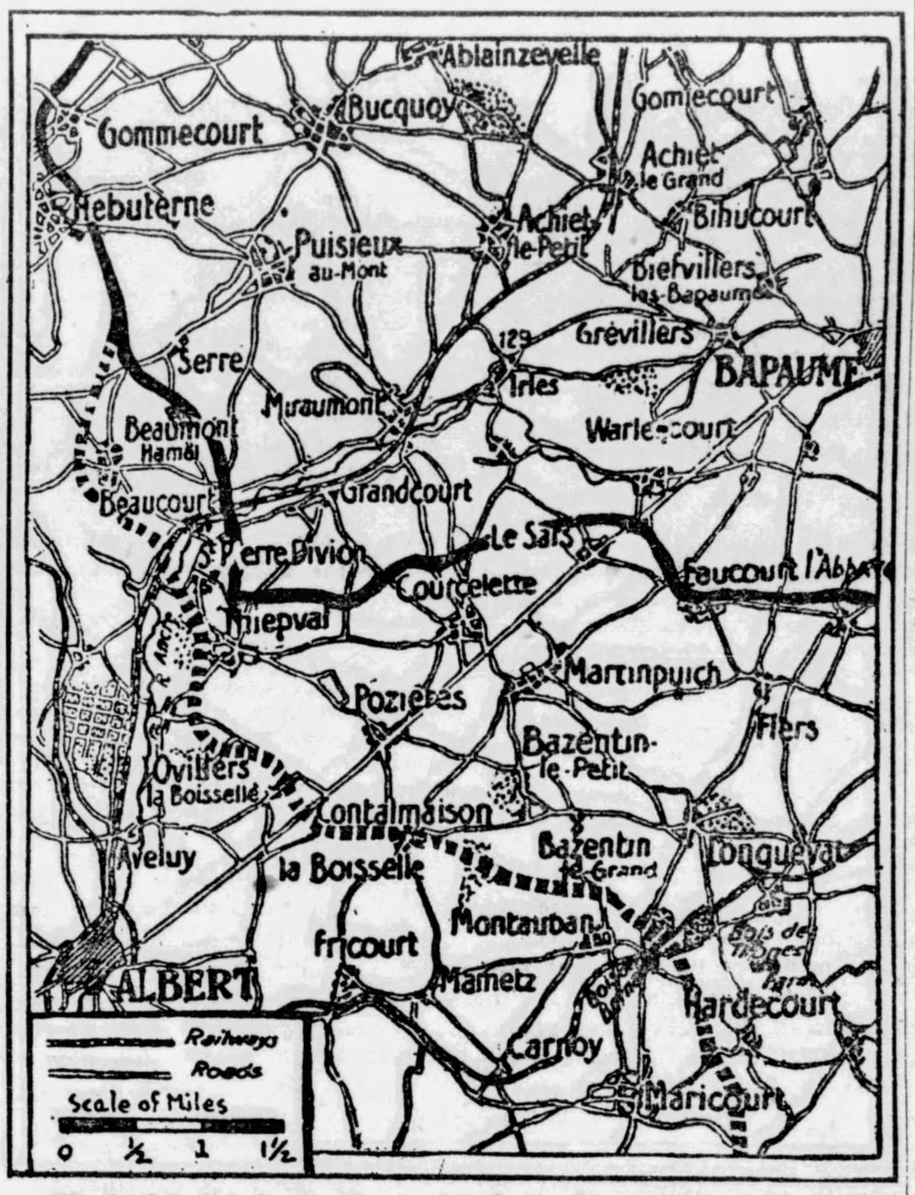
At the Gates of Monastir.

Friday the entente drive for Monastir had apparently halted after driving the German-Bulgarian defenders of the Serbian city back on the inner lines of defensive. Saturday, however, it was reported that the Franco-Serbian troops had made fresh progress and were almost at the gates of the city.

The French war office in its communique on Balkan operations announced that the Serbians had captured 800 yards of trenches east of the Cherna river and stormed hill No. 1,212 northwest of Iven. At the same time, the French were attacking south of Monastir and had reached the outskirts of Kananea, five miles south of the Serbian capital.

The closing day of the week found the British making heavy attacks northeast of Beaumont Hamel and north of Beaucourt advanced the British lines closer to Bapaume. Gains in both these sectors of the Somme front were reported by the war office. German guns were kept trained on Beaumont Hamel and Hebuterne all night. Adjoining positions were bombarded also. The official statement reported also a successful trench raid north of Ypres in West Flanders.

OLD AND NEW LINE ON SOMME



The broken line in the above map shows the position of the British troops on the Somme front after they had begun their great drive in co-operation with the French, further south, on July 9. The solid line shows their present position, including their gains on the Ancre.

DESCRIBES SIGHTS OF COUNTRY THROUGH WHICH YUKON FLOWS

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

(Copyright, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

S. S. Sarah, Yukon River.

I AM on the lower Yukon, on my way down to Bering sea. For the past two months I have been traveling upon this mighty stream and its tributaries. I first saw it on the summit of the divide, within 15 miles of the Pacific, on the mountains high above Skagway. As I stood there I could see the parting of the continental rainfall, and was able to throw chips into two streams, one flowing down to the Pacific ocean and the other by way of the Yukon to far-off Bering sea.

The first chip had to travel only about as far as from Washington to Mount Vernon on its way to salt water. The other had to go farther than the distance between Boston and the Great Salt Lake. The most of my travels since then have been in the tracks of the second chip.

I followed it down the mountains and through Lake Bennett to the town of White Horse, in Canada. At White Horse I got a steamer that traveled the path of the chip through the Lewes river into the Yukon and past the mouth of the Klondike to the city of Dawson. From Dawson I steamed to the international boundary, and thence wound my way through some of the most magnificent scenery of Alaska, by Eagle City and Circle City, where I entered the great Yukon flats. These are an inland sea 200 miles long and in places 20 miles wide. They flow across the arctic circle, and it was at that point, Fort Yukon, that I passed the mouth of the Porcupine river, which rises not far from the Peel, a branch of the Mackenzie which pours into the arctic. From Fort Yukon I steamed on to Fort Gibbon, at the mouth of the Tanana, where the lower Yukon begins.

Corkscrew Course.

After leaving the flats the Yukon twists about like a great liquid corkscrew until it comes to Fort Hamlin. Here it narrows and enters the Ramparts, a valley with fortlike walls rising up on both sides. Here the course is reduced from a width of several miles to one of eight or nine hundred feet, and the valley in places is only half a mile wide. High hills, covered with trees and moss, rise straight up from the river, and in some places they are more than a thousand feet high. The current is swift, and in the heart of the valley the water flows at the rate of seven miles an hour. This is near the Island of Rocks, where it is planned to make a bridge for the new railway, if it should ever be extended on to the Seward peninsula and Nome.

The Ramparts end at Fort Gibbon. The hills disappear and the land

FROM HERE ON WE ARE IN THE LAND OF THE ESKIMOS.

drops into a great low plain. Here the Tanana river flows into the Yukon, and you have another inland sea with great islands. Turning to the south, through the islands the steamers from Dawson go up the winding Tanana to Fairbanks, a distance of 275 miles, and steaming southward, other ships make their way down the broad Yukon to Bering sea.

The Lower Yukon is about 800 miles long. It comprises one-third of the main stream and one-sixth or one-seventh of its navigable waters. The Yukon is 2,300 miles long and its basin is 10 times as large as the state of Indiana. Next to the Mississippi-Missouri and the St. Lawrence, it is the greatest river under Uncle Sam's flag. It has many navigable tributaries and its scenic beauties are among the wonders of the world. The day will come when it will be a great tourist route, and when the Porcupine, the Pelly, the Koyukuk, the Innoko and the Iditarod will be almost as well known as the Columbia and the Hudson are now. Today most of these rivers are unknown to the average man. In the future they will be as much a part of our geography as are the Delaware, the Susquehanna or the Potomac.

The Tanana will first become known. The railroad is fast building toward it, and homesteads are already being cut out here and there on the banks. Already there are small towns between the Yukon and the terminus of the railroad, and in the near future the Tanana valley will have a considerable population of farmers.

The country on both sides of the Lower Yukon is a wilderness. That part of the stream is about as long as from New York to Chicago. It drains thousands of square miles, and its population, I venture, is numbered by hundreds. Going down the river you now and then pass an Indian village and stop at several towns which form the ports for gold mines. One of the chief towns is Ruby, 175 miles below Fort Gibbon. It is a placer gold mining center, which had a stampede in 1911. There are, perhaps, 1,000 people there now. They live in a jumble of buildings made of logs, galvanized iron and unpainted boards, all thrown together, without regard to order or beauty. Most of the houses are of one story, and they look as though they had been pitched out of the sky and let fall where they would.

A few miles below the mouth of the Koyukuk we stopped at Nulato. This is an Indian village, noted as being one of the oldest trading posts on the Yukon. It was established by the Russians when Van Buren was President and at about the time that Tyler entered the White House it became a post of the Russian-American Company and the chief market for the furs of this part of Alaska. About 10 years later an English ship came up the Yukon to search for Sir John Franklin. It stopped at Nulato and the commander said something that angered the Indians. They killed him and he is buried somewhere nearby. His grave is unmarked.

There are two stores at Nulato and also a wireless telegraph station whose tall mast can be seen rising high above the Indian cabins that line the shores. The town is mostly made up of Indians. It has a government hospital and a government school. It has also a mission station and an Indian cemetery.

The next town below Nulato is Kaltag. Here the Yukon makes a big bend to the southward, taking more than five hundred miles in its course to the ocean, whereas one could go across the country and reach it within one-seventh of that distance. Kaltag is a trading post and a government telegraph station. It also has a wireless tower which was erected by private parties to maintain communication with the Iditarod gold fields.

Our boat stopped there for an hour or so to take on fuel oil, and while we waited I took a short tramp into the country. Passing through the village consisting of a dozen one-story cabins all fastened with padlocks because the Indian owners had gone off for a feast to some town in the neighborhood, I entered a wilderness as untouched as it was when the Mongols crossed Bering strait to form the first of our Indian population. The grass back of the town reached to my waist. It was of different varieties, some being red-top, and another not unlike the blue grass of Kentucky, while a third kind had a leaning toward orchard grass. The grass was loaded with seed, and it should form an excellent feed.

Mosquitoes Bad.

This walk through the wilds was delightful. The moss is of such a depth that one seems to be walking on feather beds. Everywhere I went my feet sank in to the ankles. The moss grows layer on layer, and in some places it is many feet deep. It is not wet, but it is as cold as snow, and by pulling it up you can come to the perpetual ice. It is loose and the roots are matted together. The roots have no soil on them and they seem to be bedded in moisture.

It was during this walk that I had my first experience with the Alaska mosquitoes. The animals were not fierce, and their bites not as severe as those of the New Jersey species. I had neither gloves nor head-net, and suffered no great discomfort. This, I am told, is very unusual. In ordinary years the mosquitoes are almost unbearable. They come in May and June, shortly after the breaking of the ice. At that time every one who goes through the country must wear a head-net, and have his hands protected with gloves. Not a bit of skin is allowed to show. It is best to wear boots, for the mosquitoes bore their way through the eyelet holes in one's shoes, and their bites raise great buttons of flesh on each side of the tongue. I have heard of men being killed by the mosquitoes, and they say the horses and other animals almost go crazy if they are left out in the woods.

Leaving Kaltag, the Yukon flows almost straight south for a distance of 150 miles or more to the Holy Cross Mission, near which the Innoko river flows in. The Innoko gives access to the rich gold mining region known as the Iditarod. The camp is reached by sailing up the Innoko to Dykeman, which is the head of navigation of the Iditarod river, a branch of the Innoko. The distance is about 350 miles, and from there to the camp is 75 miles farther. The Iditarod gold region was discovered in 1909, and it had yielded $6,000,000 worth of gold within the next two years. A single claim produced $40,000 worth of gold

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWELVE.

The Flavor Lasts---

In the making of Grape-Nuts there is added to the sweet, rich nutriment of whole wheat, the rare flavor of malted barley, a combination creating a most unusually delicious taste. The palate never tires of it.

People everywhere have found that

Grape-Nuts

is the most nutritious and delicious cereal food known.

Every table should have its daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

SYNOPSIS

PHIL. WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Going ashore to eat he chances upon the first white woman he has seen for a long time. She asks him to help her out of great trouble and he consents to accompany her back to her home to live there as her husband. The girl, Josephine Adare, tells Philip he must leave her when the time comes. Accompanied by Jean Croisset, a trusted servant who knows the girl's secret, Weyman, as Philip Dartambal, the girl's husband, journeys to Adare House. The actions of Jean and Josephine mystify Philip further.

Philip is partially enlightened when Josephine shows him the baby whose father Philip represents before the girl's parents. The parents return as Philip declares his love to Josephine. A man whom Philip thinks is Jean Croisset, shoots at Philip through the window and the latter goes in pursuit, but the man escapes after a fight. Jean later explains that the stranger is his brother and really intended killing Adare. He then goes in pursuit. Philip talks with Josephine and offers to marry her secretly, but the girl tells him there is something more to prevent than the baby and informs Philip that he must leave Adare House in a month.

Philip makes friends with Josephine's pack of dogs who are trained to protect her. She questions him concerning the disappearance of Jean, but he refuses to tell about the attempt on his life.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued

"For a two-thousand dollar black fox I have seen it give to an Indian a sackful of flour and sugar and tea and tobacco that you could buy down in Montreal for thirty dollars. That was an exception. But it is bad enough—when they take his forty-dollar lynx for five dollars, and charge four dollars for six pounds of sugar. It may be nice to go to a Waldorf or an Astor and pay twenty dollars for a dinner occasionally. But you wouldn't like to do that every meal of your life, would you? And every time John the Trapper gives himself and his wife what you and I would call a square meal, he pays the equivalent of half a dozen beaver skins for it.

"That's why Josephine started me buying furs. I bring in supplies at a 20 per cent profit. We give John the Trapper 80 per cent of the value of his skins. For that reason the people about us are living. They are not dying because of waists that are too thin. It's Josephine. She's made the one oasis of life in all this Northland!"

The giant's eyes were flushed with enthusiasm again. He pushed the cigars across the table to Philip, and one of his fists was knotted.

"She wants me to publish a lot of those things," he went on. "She says they are the facts that would interest the whole world. Perhaps that is so. It may be that there are not many people who know that up here at the top end of the world there is a country of forest and stream and sunshine twenty times as large as the State of Ohio, and in which the population per square mile is less than that of the Great African Desert. You are standing this minute in the centre of a country as large as England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales combined, and in which the total population would not make more than a country village—say a town of two or three thousand souls! And it's all because of starvation. Everything goes back to that. This summer there was a little post to the south where thirty-eight men, women, and children died of the measles! Think of that! Some of those 'nature students' over on the shelf say that John the Trapper is dying off because of weak lungs. It's not that. It's weak stomach! His belt has been drawn too tight for two hundred years. And when a little sickness comes he lays down and dies. Good God—it's he who has made the first and biggest trust on earth—by starving himself to death! That's why Josephine makes me buy fur."

He pointed to the wall behind Philip. Over the door through which they had just come hung a huge, old-fashioned flint-lock six feet in length. There was something like the snarl of an animal in John Adare's voice when he spoke again.

"That's what I call the 'blood gun,' he said. "For generations without number John the Trapper had to give a pile of packet furs as high as that gun in order to possess the gun itself. It was worth a few dollars. The furs were worth hundreds—thousands. He is still largely one of God's men, this John the Trapper. He hasn't any measurements of value. He doesn't know what the dollar means. He measures his wealth in 'skins,' and when he trades, the basis for whatever mental calculations he may make is in the form of lead bullets taken from one tin-pan and transferred to another. He doesn't keep track of figures. He trusts alone to the white man's word—the Company's word. And he is the first trust-builder in the world. He is the biggest trust-maker in the world. He has made Lords, and great men, and millionaires without end. A billion women have proudly worn his tribute. On a million soft breasts today rest the velvety offerings still warm with his life's blood. For two centuries he has been the one absolutely dependable knight of womankind. And all that time he has been dying because he had to draw his belt too tight!"

"You have written all this?" asked Philip.

"Yes—and much more," laughed Adare, carelessly now. He ran a hand through his shaggy hair, as if rousing himself from an unpleasant dream. "But this isn't working on my foxes, is it? On second thought I think I shall postpone that until tomorrow, Philip. I have promised Miriam that I will have Metoosin trim my hair and beard before dinner. I have trained him to that. Shall I send him to you?"

"A hair cut would be a treat," said Philip, rising. He was surprised at the sudden change in the other's mood. But he was not sorry that Adare had given him the opportunity to go. He had planned to say other things to Josephine that morning if they had not been interrupted, and he did not believe that she would be long with her mother.

In this, however, he was doomed to disappointment. When he returned to his room he found that Josephine had not forgotten the condition of his wardrobe, and he guessed immediately why she had surprised them all by rising so early. On his bed were spread several changes of shirts and underwear, a pair of new corduroy trousers, a pair of caribou skin leggings, and moccasins. In a box were a dozen linen handkerchiefs and a number of ties for the blue-gray soft shirts Josephine had chosen for him. He was not much ahead of Metoosin, who came in a few minutes later and clipped his hair. When this was done and he had clad himself in his new raiment he looked at himself in the mirror. Josephine had shown splendid judgment. Everything fitted him.

For an hour he listened for footsteps in the hall, and occasionally looked out of the window. He wondered if Josephine had seen the small round hole with its myriad of outshooting cracks where the bullet had pierced the glass. He had made up his mind that she had not, for no one could mistake it, and she would surely have spoken to him of it. He found that the hole was so high up on the pane that he could draw the curtain over it without shutting out much light. He did this.

Later he went outside, and found that the dogs regarded him with certain signs of friendship. In him was a growing presentiment that something had happened to Jean. He was sure that Croisset had taken up the trail of the man who had shot at him soon after they had separated at the gravesides. He was equally certain that the chase would be short. Jean was quick. Dogs and sledge would be an impediment for the other in the darkness of the night. Before this, hours ago, they must have met. If Jean had come out of that meeting unharmed, it was time for him to be showing up at Adare House. Still greater perturbation filled Philip's mind when he recalled the unpleasant skill of the mysterious forest man's fighting. He had been more than his equal in swiftness and trickery; he was certainly Jean's.

Should he make some excuse and follow Jean's trail? He asked himself this question a dozen times without arriving at an answer. Then it occurred to him that Jean might have some definite reason for not returning to Adare House immediately. The longer he reasoned with himself the more confident he became that Croisset had been the victor. He knew Jean. Every advantage was on his side. He was as watchful as a lynx. It was impossible to conceive of him walking into a trap. So he determined to wait, at least until that night.

It was almost noon when Adare sent word by Metoosin asking Philip to join him in the big room. A little later Josephine and her mother came in. Again Philip noticed that in the face of Adare's wife was that strange look which he had first observed in her room. The colour of the morning had faded from her cheeks. The glow in her eyes was gone. Adare noted the change, and spoke to her tenderly.

Miriam and Josephine went ahead of them to the dining room, and with his hand on Philip's arm John Adare whispered:

"Sometimes I am afraid, Philip. She changes so suddenly. This morning her cheekes and lips were red, her eyes were bright, she laughed—she was the old Miriam. And now! Can you tell me what it means? Is it some terrible malady which the doctors could not find?"

"No, it is not that," Philip felt his heart beat a little faster. Josephine had fallen a step behind her mother. She had heard Adare's words, and at Philip she flung back a swift, frightened look. "It is not that," he repeated. "See how much better she looks today than yesterday! You understand, Mon Pere, that oftentimes there comes a period of nervousness—of a sickness that is not sickness—in a woman's life. The winter will build her up."

The dinner passed too swiftly for Philip. They sat at a long table, and Josephine was opposite him. For a time he forgot the strain he was under, that he was playing a part in which he must not strike a single false key. Yet in another way he was glad when it came to an end, for it gave him an opportunity of speaking a few words with Josephine. Adare and Miriam went out ahead of them. At the door Philip held Josephine back.

"You are not going to leave me alone this afternoon?" he asked. "It is not quite fair, or safe, Josephine. I am travelling on thin ice. I——"

"You are doing splendidly Philip," she protested. "Tomorrow I will be different. Metoosin says there is a little half-breed girl very sick ten miles back in the forest, and you may go with me to visit her. There are reasons why I must be with my mother all of today. She has had a long journey and is worn out and nervous. Perhaps she will not want to appear at supper. If that is so, I will remain with her. But we will be together tomorrow. All day. Is that not recompense?"

She smiled up into his face as they followed Adare and his wife.

"You may help Metoosin with the dogs," she suggested. "I want you to be good friends—you and my beasts."

The hours that followed proved to be more than empty ones for Philip. Twice he went to the big room and found that Adare himself had yielded to the exhaustion of the long trip up from civilization, and was asleep. He accompanied Metoosin to the pit and assisted in chaining the dogs, but Metoosin was taciturn and uncommunicative. Josephine and her mother sent down their excuses at supper time, and he sat down alone with Adare, who was delighted when he received word that they had been sleeping most of the afternoon, and would join them a little later. His face clouded, however, when he spoke of Jean.

"It is unusual," he said. "Jean is very careful to leave word of his movements. Metoosin says it is possible he went after fresh caribou meat. But that is not so. His rifle is in his room. He left during the night, or he would have spoken to us. I saw him as late as midnight, and he made no mention of it then. It has been snowing for two or three hours or I would send Metoosin on his trail."

"What possible cause for worry can you have?" asked Philip.

"Thoreau's cutthroats," replied Adare, a sudden fire in his eyes. "This winter may see—things happen. The force behind Thoreau's success in trade is whisky. That damnable stuff is his lure, or all the fur in this country would come to Adare House. If he could drive me out he would have nothing to fight against—his hands would be at the throat of every living soul in these regions, and through whisky. Among those who were killed or turned up missing last winter were four of my best hunters. Twice Jean was shot at on the trail. I fear for him because he is my right arm."

When Philip left Adare he went to his room, put on heavier moccasins, and went quietly from the house. Three inches of fresh snow had fallen, and the air was thick with the white deluge. A few minutes' futile searching convinced him of the impossibility of following the trail made by Jean and the man he had pursued. Through the thickening darkness he returned to Adare House.

Again he changed his moccasins, and waited for the expected word from Josephine or Adare. Half an hour passed, and during this time his mind became still more uneasy. He had hoped that Croisset was hanging in the edge of the forest, waiting for darkness. Each minute now added to his fear that all had not gone well with the half-breed. He paced up and down his room, smoking, and looking at his watch frequently. After a time he went to the window and tried to peer out into the white swirl of the night. The opening of his door turned him about. He expected to see Adare. Words that were on his lips froze in a moment of speechless horror.

He knew that it was Jean Croiseet who stood before him. But it did not look like Jean. The half-breed's cap was gone. He was swaying, clutching at the partly opened door to support himself. His face was disfigured with blood, the front of his coat was spattered with frozen clots of it. His long hair had fallen in ropelike strands over his eyes and frozen there. His lips were terrible.

"Good God!" gasped Philip.

He sprang forward and caught Jean as the half-breed staggered toward him. Jean's body hung a weight in his arms. His legs gave way under him, but for a moment the clutch of his fingers on Philip's shoulder were viselike.

"A little help, M'sieur," he gasped. "I am faint, sick. Whatever happens, as you love Our Lady, let no one know of this tonight!"

With a rattling breath head dropped upon Philip's arm.

CHAPTER XVII.

Only had Jean uttered the few that preceded his lapse into unconsciousness than Philip heard the laughing voice of Adare at the farther end of the hall. Heavy footsteps followed the voice. Impulse rather than reason urged him into action. He lowered Jean to the floor, sprang to the partly open door, closed it and softly locked it. He was not a moment too soon. A few steps more and Adare was beating on the panel with his fist.

"What, ho!" he cried in his booming voice. "Josephine wants to know if you have forgotten her?"

Adare's hand was on the latch.

"I am—undressed," explained Philip desperately. "Offer a thousand apologies for me, Mon Pere. I will finish my bath in a hurry!"

He dropped on his knees beside Jean as the master of Adare moved away from the door. A brief examination showed him where Croisset was hurt. The half-breed had received a scalp wound from which the blood had flowed down over his face and breast. He breathed easier when he discovered nothing beyond this. In a few minutes he had him partially stripped and on his bed. Jean opened his eyes as he bathed the blood from his face. He made an effort to rise, but Philip held him back.

"Not yet, Jean," he said.

Jean's glance shifted in a look of alarm toward the door.

"I must, M'sieur," he insisted. "It was the last few hundred yards that made me dizzy. I am better now. And there is no time to lose. I must get into my room — into other clothes!"

"We will not be interrupted," Philip assured him. "Is this your only hurt, Jean?"

"That alone, M'sieur. It was not bad until an hour ago. Then it broke out afresh, and made me so dizzy that with my last breath I stumbled into your room. The saints be praised that I managed to reach you!"

Philip left him, to return in a moment with a flask. Jean had pulled himself to a sitting posture on the side of the bed.

"Here's a drop of whisky, Jean. It will stir up your blood."

"Mon Dieu, it has been stirred up enough this night, tanike," smiled Jean feebly. "But it may give me voice, M'sieur. Will you get me fresh clothes? They are in my room — which is next to this on the right. I must be prepared for Josephine or Le M'sieur before I talk."

Philip went to the door and opened it cautiously. He could hear voices coming from the room through which he had first entered Adare House. The hall was clear. He slipped out and moved swiftly to Jean's room. Five minutes later he re-entered his own room with an armful of Jean's clothes. Already Croisset was something like himself. He quickly put on the garments Philip gave him, brushed the tangles from his hair, and called upon Philip to examine him to make sure he had left no spot of blood on his face or neck.

"You have the time?" he asked then.

Philip looked at his watch.

"It is eight o'clock."

"And I must see Josephine—alone—before 10," said Jean quickly. "You must arrange it, M'sieur. No one must know that I have returned until I see her It is important. It means——"

"What?"

"The great God alone can answer that," replied Jean in a strange voice. "Perhaps it will mean that tomorrow, or the next day, or the day after that M'sieur Weyman will know the secret we are keeping from him now, and will fight shoulder to shoulder with Jean Jacques Croisset in a fight that the wilderness will remember so long as there are tongues to tell of it!"

There was nothing of boastfulness or of excitement in his words. They were in the voice of a man who saw himself facing the final arbiter of things — a voice dead to visible hope, yet behind which there trembled a thing that made Philip face him with a new fire in his eyes.

"Why tomorrow or the next day?" he demanded. "Why shroud me in this damnable mystery any longer, Jean? If there is fighting to be done, let me fight!"

"I would give my life if we two could go out and fight—as I want to fight," he said in a low, tense voice. "It would be worth your life and mine — that fight. It would be glorious. But I am a Catholic, M'sieur. I am a Catholic of the wilderness. And I have taken the most binding oath in the world. I have sworn by the sweet soul of my dead Iowaka to do only as Josephine tells me to do in this. Over her grave I swore that, with Josephine kneeling at my side. I have prayed that my Iowaka might come to me and tell me if I am right. But in this her voice has been silent. I have prayed Josephine to free from my oath, and she has refused. I am afraid. I dare reveal nothing. I cannot act as I want to act. But tonight——"

His voice sank to a whisper. His fingers gripped deep into the flesh of Philip's hand.

"Tonight may mean — something," he went on, his voice filled with an excitement strange to him. "The fight is coming, M'sieur. We cannot much longer evade what we have been trying to evade! It is coming. And then, shoulder to shoulder, we will fight!"

"And until then, I must wait?"

"Yes, you must wait, M'sieur."

Jean freed his hand and sat down in one of the chairs near the table. His eyes turned toward the window.

"You need not fear another shot, M'sieur," he said quietly. "The man who fired that will not fire again."

"You killed him?"

Jean bowed his head without replying. The movement was neither of affirmation nor denial: "He will not fire aagin."

"It was more than one against one," persisted Philip. "Does your oath compel you to keep silent about that, too?"

There was a note of irritation in his voice which was almost a challenge to Jean. It did not prick the half-breed. He looked at Philip a moment before he replied:

"You are an unusual man, M'sieur," he said at last, as though he had been carefully measuring his words. "We have known each other only a few days, and yet it seems a long time. I had my suspicions of you back there. I thought it was Josephine's beauty you were after, and I have stood ready to kill you if I saw in you what I feared. But you have won, M'sieur. Josephine loves you. I have faith in you. And do you know why? It is because you have fought the fight of a strong man. It does not take great soul in a man to match knife against knife, or bullet against bullet. Not to keep one's word, to play a hopeless part in the dark, to leap when the numma wapew is over the eyes and you are blind—that takes a man. And now, when Jean Jacques Croisset says for the first time that there is a ray of hope for you, where a few hours ago no hope existed, will you give me again your promise to play the part you have been asked to play?"

"Hope!" Philip was at Jean's side in an instant. "Jean, what do you mean? Is it that you, even you—now give me hope of possessing Josephine?"

Slowly Jean roes from his chair.

"I am part Cree, M'sieur," he said. "And in our Cree there is a saying that the God of all things, Kisamunito, the Great Spirit, often sits on high and laughs at the tricks which he plays on men. Perhaps this is one of those times. I am beginning to believe so. Kisamunito has begun to run our destinies, not ourselves. Yesterday we — our Josephine and I — had our hopes, our plans, our schemes well laid. Tonight they no longer exist. Before the night is much older all that Josephine has done, all that she has made you promise, will count for nothing. After that—a matter of hours, perhaps of days—will come the great fight for you and me. Until then you must know nothing, must see nothing, must ask nothing. And when the crash comes——"

"It will give Josephine to me?" cried Philip eagerly:

"I did not say that, M'sieur," corrected Jean quietly. "Out of fighting such as this strange things may happen. And where things happen there is always hope. Is that not true?"

He moved to the door and listened. Quietly he opened it, and looked out.

"The hall is clear," he whispered softly. "Go to Josephine. Tell her that she must arrange to see me within the hour. And if you care for that bit of hope I have shown you, let it happen without the knowledge of the master of Adare. From this hour Jean Jacques Croisset sacrifices his soul. Make haste, M'sieur — and use caution!"

Without a word Philip went quietly out in to the hall. Behind him Jean closed and locked the door.

To Be Continued.

$2.50 a Month

The masterpiece of watch manufacture—adjusted to the second, positions, temperature and isochronism. Encased at factory into your choice of the exquisite new watch cases.

21 Jewel Burlington

All sizes for both men and women

The great Burlington Watch sent on simple request. Pay at the rate of $2.50 a month. You get the watch at the same price that even the wholesale jeweler must pay.

Write Today for Free Watch Book

See handsome color illustrations of all the newest designs in watches that you have to choose from. Your name and address on a postcard is enough. Get this offer while it lasts.

Burlington Watch Company 19th St. and Marshall Blvd. Dept. 5298, Chicago

$2.00 and We'll Ship You This Marvelous Typewriter

Think of it! Only $2.00 on this great offer. You have full ten days free trial. Our factory price is less than others ask for second-hand machines. Every sale bears our ten year iron clad guarantee. Settlement for the balance can be made on the easiest monthly payments. The first buyer in each locality gets a handsome leatherette carrying case free. Write today. Now

GALESBURG WRITING MACHINE CO
Dept. K307, Galesburg, Ill.

Washington's Face Different.

Gilbert Stuart, the painter, once said of his favorite subject: "There were features in Washington's face totally different from what I have observed in any other human being; the sockets of the eyes, for instance, were larger than I ever met with before, and the upper part of the nose broader. All his features were indicative of strong passion, yet, like Socrates, his judgment and great self-command made him appear a man of different class in the eyes of the world."

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Nov. 20.—The wheat market closed about seven cents lower than the closing prices of the first day of last week, though prices were about four cents higher than at the close of last week. Corn prices were under those at the beginning of last week but oats ruled steady with the previous week's opening. A foreign demand for oats kept that grain bullish. Heavy western receipts is attributed to the bearishness in the corn mart. Though the flour mart ruled strong, last week prices declined this morning to the level at the beginning of last week owing to a sag in the wheat market. Butter was up slightly while eggs showed a one-cent advance over last week's prices.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.86½; December, $1.87; May, $1.93⅞. Corn, cash, $1.02¼; December, 99c; May, 99c. Oats, cash, 60c; December, 60½c; May, 65c. Cloverseed, cash, $10.80; December, $10.85; January, $10.95; February, $11.05; March, $11.00; April, $10.50. Rye—No. 2, cash, $1.51. Alsike, cash, $10.85; December, $10.90; March, $11.20. Timothy, cash, $2.55; December, $2.55; March, $2.70.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.82¼; May, $1.88½; July, $1.58¼. Corn, December, 94¾c; May, 96⅞c; July, 96¾c. Oats, December, 57¾c; May, 62¼c.

Minneapolis — Wheat, December, $1.90⅝; May, $1.94⅜.

Duluth—Wheat, December, $1.90¾; May, $1.93⅞.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, one pound prints, 39½c; solid pack, 39c; process, per 20-lb. tubs pails and prints, 33½c; 10-lb. tubs, 34c; oleo, 20@23c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 24 1-2@25c; York State, 25c; brick 25@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb., 26c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; block Swiss, 32c; domestic Swiss, 38c; imported, 60c; Roquefort, 70c; Longhorn, 24 1-2c. Eggs—Fresh, candled, 39c; strictly fresh, 44c; storage, 36c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 13c; heavy roughs, 11½@12c. Calves, 14@15c Spring lambs, 15@16c. Fowls—Alive, 15c, Turkeys—Alive, 22@24c. Ducks — Alive, 16@17c. Geese—Alive, 15c. Lambs —Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light,10@11c; cow beef, extra good, 8@10c. Heifers —9@10c. Bulls, 8@9c.

Lard, 18c. Bacon—Fat, 19 1-2c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21½c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 19½c; shoulders, 15c; luncheon sausage, 19c; fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14 1-2c; frankfurters, 16c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 26c; knuckles, 28c.

Hides—No. 1, 20c; No. 2, 19c; bulls 30c; green calf, No. 1, 38c; No. 2, 37c; kip, 30c; No. 2 kip, 38c; cured hides, No. 1, 25c; No. 2, 24c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $5.50@6.50.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $14.00; No. 2 timothy, $12.50; light mixed, $13.00; No. 1 mixed, $12.00; No. 1 clover hay, $12.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $11.25@11.75; winter patents, $10.25@10.75 per bbl.; family flour, $9.00@9.25 per bbl.; graham flour, $4.00 per cwt. Purina whole wheat, per bbl., $10.25. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $32.00@34.00; brown middlings, $36.00@37.00; white middlings, $38.00@40.00; coarse meal, $2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $40.00; old process meal, $46.00@48.00; union grains, $36.00@38.00. Cottonseed meal, $46.00@48.00. Straw, (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $5.00@6.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.10@1.20; old corn, $1.40 per cwt.; new, $1.10. Oats—60@65c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.40@2.60. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs., $2.50@2.75; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Chicago—Butter, higher; creamery, 36@40½c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 3,572 cases; firsts, 39@39½c; ordinary firsts, 37@38c; at mark, case included, 33@38½c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 60 cars; Wisconsin and Michigan, white, $1.60@1.70; Minnesota and Dakota, white, $1.60@1.75; Minnesota and Dakota Ohios, $1.50@1.60; Washington and Colorado, white, $1.70@1.80. Poultry, alive, steady; fowls, 15c; springs, 16c.

Cleveland—Butter — Creamery, extras, in solids, 43@43½c; prints, 44@44½c; firsts, 38½@39c; seconds, 39½@40c; process, extras, 35½@36c; do. seconds, 33@34½c; dairy, extras, 37@39c; packing stock, No. 1, 32c; No. 2, 30c; oleomargarine, high grade, natural color, in one pound prints, 23c; natural color, low grade, 16c; white, high grade, 21c; low grade, 17c; pastry, 15½c; bakeall, 15½c, solid basis. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 24@25c; brick, fancy, 24@25c; Swiss, fancy, 30@32c; blocks, 27@28c; limburger, 24@25c. Eggs—Free cases, current receipts, 41c; do., seconds, 35c; cold storage, extras, 39c; do., firsts, 36c a dozen. Poultry—Live fowls, heavy, 17½@18c; do., light, 14@15c; spring chickens, 17@17½c; ducks, 17@19c; geese, 16@17c; turkeys, 26@28c. Rabbits, $2.75@3.25 a dozen. Potatoes—Choice white (jobbing) 60@65c.

New York—Wheat, spot, steady; No. 2 red, $1.96 nominal, elevator; No. 1 northern Duluth, $2.01 nominal, f. o. b. afloat. Corn, spot, steady; No. 2, 99½c nominal, elevator; No. 2 yellow, 99½c nominal, elevator. Oats, spot, steady; No. 2, 64½c nominal, elevator; No. 2 white, 64½c nominal, elevator. Hay, steady; No. 1, $1.20@1.25; No. 2, $1.15@1.20; No. 3, $1.05@1.10; shipping, 90@95c. Hides, steady; Bogota, 44½@45c; Central America, 44c; Leather steady; hemlock firsts, 52c; seconds, 50c.

Butter firm; receipts, 3,789; creamery, higher than extras, 42@42½c; creamery, extras (92 score) 41½c; firsts, 39@41c; seconds, 36½@38¾c. Eggs firm; receipts, 4,594; fresh gathered, extra fine, 48@50c; extra firsts, 45@47c; firsts, 42@44c; seconds, 38@41c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 65@72c; nearby hennery, browns, 50@58c. Cheese firm; receipts, 3,247; state, fresh, specials, 24@24½c; do. average fancy, 20c. Live poultry steady; no prices settled; dressed stronger; chickens, 19½@31c; fowls, 15@22½c; turkeys, 20@30c.

Live Stock

Chicago — Hogs — Receipts, 63,000; slow; 5@10c under Saturday's average; bulk, $9.00@9.70; light, $8.35@9.50; mixed, $9.00@9.90; heavy, $9.25@9.95; rough, $9.25@9.40; pigs, $6.25@8.20. Cattle—Receipts, 35,000; weak; native beef cattle, $6.60@12.00; western steers, $6.60@10.20; steers and feeders, $4.65@7.70; cows and heifers, $3.65@9.50; calves, $8.75@12.50. Sheep—Receipts, 24,000; strong; wethers, $7.60@8.65; lambs, $9.00@11.60.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 6,200; steady. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; lower; prime heavies, $9.75@9.85; heavy mixed, $9.85@9.75; mediums, $9.55@9.65; heavy Yorkers, $9.25@9.50; light Yorkers, $8.50@8.90; pigs, $8.00@8.25; roughs $7.25@9.30. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,500; steady; top sheep, $8.50; top lambs, $11.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; steady; good to choice veals, $13.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 6,300; market steady; shipping steers, $7.50@10.10; butchers, $6.00@9.00; heifers, $5.00@8.00; cows, $3.50@7.25; bulls, $5.00@7.00; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.25; fresh cows and springers, active, $50@115. Veals—Receipts, 1,200; market active, $4.50@13.00. Hogs—Receips, 29,200; market slow; heavy, $9.60@9.75; mixed, $9.50@9.60; yorkers, $9.40@9.50; light yorkers, $8.50@9.00; pigs, $8.25@8.50; roughs, $8.50@8.60; stags, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,000; sheep, active; lambs slow; lambs, $8.00@11.50; yearlings, $6.50@9.50; wethers, $8.50@8.75; ewes, $4.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.25.

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 7,000; 10@15c lower; Yorkers, $9.25@9.30; mixed, $9.30@9.65; mediums, $9.65; pigs $8.15; roughs, $8.80; stags, $8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 100 cars; lower; top, $8.50. Sheep—Receipts, 40 cars; steady; top, $8.50; lambs steady; top, $11.25. Calves steady; top, $12.50.

FARM BRIEFS

Concrete tile, if properly made, are very durable. Causes of failure may be traced to the use of too lean or too dry a mixture, improper hardening and placing in the ground too soon after making. The tile need at least three or four weeks' curing and hardening before it is safe to lay them.

A new device to attach to hay balers indicates the length of the bale so that the man feeding hay into the machine knows just how long the bale is every minute of the time. It is said to solve the problem of making bales of uniform length.

Save the seeds of native plants and sow them in well-prepared garden soil. The seedlings will be desirable for transplanting about the place later.

If a horse is in poor condition and fails to respond to feed and care, there is usually something wrong with the teeth.

The annual value of the farm woodlot products of the United States is over $195,000,000.

Success in farming will not come the first year.

Give the team a daily grooming when you work them.

If your sow is supporting a large litter of pigs she should be so fed that her flow of milk will increase as the pigs grow larger. Skim milk and buttermilk add value to almost any ration for pigs.

To prevent the skin discoloring after a bruise, take a little dry starch or arrow root, merely moisten it with cold water to make a thick paste and place it immediately on the injured part.

When the chickens are taken from the range and penned up, supply them with green food and beef scrap to take the place of grass and insects.

The wooden silo in summer is liable to be wrecked or wrenched by the wind, especially if it has no roof. Spend a little time in tightening the hoops after the staves become dry. As a precaution against high winds

Tree-Eating Insects.

Uncle Sam, who is a guardian of scenery in the national parks of the country, has come face to face with the fact that the lives of trees, which are important contributors to the beauty of the federal reservations, are in many localities seriously threatened by insects. In order to be in a position better to preserve the forest growth he is planning to send rangers from each of his national parks to school to the bureau of entomology of the Department of Agriculture, where they will be instructed by an entomological ranger who is an expert in insect control and prevention. The chief insect enemy of coniferous trees, and therefore the insect responsible for the greatest damage in western forests, is the bark beetle. This insect bores under the bark of pines and in two or three seasons kills the trees. The bureau of entomology estimates that the annual damage to forests by the beetles equals that from forest fires.

It is believed that when the students return to their stations in the national parks they will be sufficiently well grounded in the work of forest insect control to impart their knowledge to others of the park employes. In this way there can be built up a force of entomological rangers to carry the work on systematically through the years.

At first it was believed that forests in which bark beetles had secured a foothold could be protected by cutting out all infected lumber. But an important discovery was made that has cheapened the procedure. It has been found that when only a portion of the infected trees are removed, so that the density of the colonies is reduced to a certain point, the natural enemies of the insects make short work of those remaining.

Ice House on Farm

If you need 60 tons of ice a year, then the minimum capacity of the ice house must be sufficient to hold about 90 tons and the dimensions should be approximately 20 by 20 by 18 feet. However, a better structure, so far as appearance is concerned, would be one 14 feet high, 18 feet wide and 28 feet long. The capacity of the two would be practically the same. This is based upon the fact that 18 inches of insulation should be used all around the house and that in addition to the insulation a tier of ice should be placed in the gable.

Figuring on the same basis, an ice house to hold 60 tons of ice should be 18 by 18 by 16 feet, or a better building construction with practically the same number of cubic feet of space would be 12 by 16 by 24 feet. The nearer the form of a cube, the less will be the meltage, but such a structure does not present as good an appearance.

As to whether the summer's output of butter could be stored in the building can be easily determined when the amount of butter to be stored is known and whether it is to be placed in tubs or in boxes. However, I would not advise the storage of butter in such a refrigerator for the summer, on account of deterioration. Butter can be held in such a place for a week or two without any marked degree of deterioration, but if it is to be held longer than this, I would advise putting it into freezers in which the temperature can be kept as low as zero. Such freezers are expensive to build and it is usually more economical to rent space from some concern that is operating an ice plant, unless the volume of business is large enough to warrant the construction of good freezers.—Prof. O. Erf, Ohio State University.

Skunks Eat Bees

The question, whether skunks do harm in a beeyard, very seldom comes up for consideration; but when it does, it usually does so after considerable loss among the bees. I am convinced that skunks are partial to insects for a diet, and much prefer bees, says a writer, for when they eat bees they need no other "sweetening."

An instance occurred the past summer which convinced me that the skunks preferred bees to chickens. I have an uncle who lives in Fredonia, N. Y., and has an apiary of 34 stands of bees. While visiting there this summer, he noticed that something kept depleting his bees. At the time he paid little attention to it, for it was the season when bees were breeding up fast and the loss of the bees was not so noticeable. The thing he noticed most, was that the bees swarmed little and did not seem to hang out on the hives to any extent. He attributed this to the wet, cold weather and thought no more of it.

Being at his home again in September, I was surprised to see him take a lantern and go out among the bees. I followed to see what his object could be, and found him closing the entrances to all his hives. Upon being questioned, he said that he had found that skunks were making great inroads on his bees.

It seems, that earlier in the summer, when the bees hung out, the skunks had found them good eating. The skunks have learned that scratching on the hives would bring the bees out in abundance, and probably could see no reason why this was not a good way to get some square meals.

The skunks had depleted the bees to such an extent that no fall surplus was secured. My uncle had resorted to closing the entrances at night and opening them again early in the morning to save what bees he had left.

He later found that he had been harboring a whole family of black skunks under his hen house. They had not offered to touch the chickens, although he had found the whole five in the hen house at once. He hated to kill them all in September, especially as they were all black, so decided to close the entrances to the hives at night and open them again early in the morning until the pelts should become prime.

After many years of experimenting, gamekeepers have finally succeeded in raising the famous canvasback duck in captivity. The wild mallards are now successfully raised in large numbers, and are about as easy to grow as domestic breeds. If canvasbacks and other wild varieties can be produced in captivity, it will be a very profitable achievement.

Faces As Fair As A Summer's Day

Are Possible If Stuart's Calcium Wafers Are Used for a Short Time After Each Meal.

Many people have been heard to say that they used creams and lotions for years without effect, yet after five or six days of Stuart's Calcium Wafers their complexions were perfectly clear

"I Got Rid of Blackheads in a Jiffy by Using Stuart's Calcium Wafers."

They contain no poisonous drug of any kind, are perfectly harmless and can be taken with absolute freedom, and they work almost like magic. Calcium Sulphide, their principal ingredient, is the greatest blood-cleanser known to science.

No matter how bad your skin may be, Stuart's Calcium Wafers will quickly work wonders with it. It's goodby to blackheads, pimples, acne, boils, rash, eczema, and a dirty "filled-up" complexion. You can get a box of Stuart's Calcium Wafers at any drug store at 50 cents a box, and you will be positively delighted with their wonderful effect.

Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 342 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Send me at once, by return mail, a free trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

Tent Houses Firemen.

A large tent in Cincinnati, which looks as though it might be the home of a circus, is in reality the home of one of the fire companies.

Pending erection of a new fire house, this temporary shelter was provided by the city so that the district in which it is located might not be without adequate fire protection.

In the daytime the firemen make the tent their headquarters and at night those not on duty sleep in the house adjoining the tent. The fire alarm has been installed in the tent and extensions of both the alarm and the telephone has been installed close to the cots of the firemen. The men are able to respond to calls almost as quickly as if they had the regular equipment.

Nuxated Iron to Make New Age of Beautiful Women and Vigorous Iron Men

Say Physicians — Quickly Puts Roses Into the Cheeks of Women and Most Astonishing Youthful Power Into the Veins of Men—It Often Increases the Strength and Endurance of Delicate, Nervous, "Rundown" Folks 200 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time.

A Wonderful Discovery Which Promises to Mark a New Era in Medical Science

New York, N. Y.—Since the remarkable discovery of organic iron, Nuxated Iron or "Fer Nuxate," as the French call it, has taken the country by storm. It is conservatively estimated that over five million persons daily are taking it in this country alone. Most astonishing results are reported from its use by both physicians and laymen. So much so that well-known doctors predict that we shall soon have a new age of far more beautiful, rosy-cheeked women and vigorous iron men.

Dr. King, a New York physician and author, when interviewed on the subject, said: "There can be no vigorous iron men without iron. Pallor means anemia. Anemia means iron deficiency. The skin of anemic men and women is pale. The flesh flabby The muscles lack tone; the brain fags and the memory fails and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks.

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, sago, farina, degerminated corn-meal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss.

"Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and vigor to a ripe old age, you must supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver, heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by a lack of iron in the blood.

"Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At thirty he was in bad health; at forty-six he was care worn and nearly all in. Now, at fifty, a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely necessary to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely rid themselves of all

ing for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate, or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. The iron demanded by Mother Nature for the red coloring matter in the blood of her children is, alas! not that kind of iron. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete and prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray; while many another has gone down in inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, another New York physician, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

NOTE—Nuxated Iron, which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in such a great variety of cases, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians both in Europe and America. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in nuxated iron, that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron, and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I would appreciate it if some reader of the Farmstead columns would take the trouble to inform me how to keep canna and dahlia bulbs during the winter.—R., Indiana.

Can anyone of the Farmstead readers tell what bumblefoot in poultry is like? I have so many chickens that act dumpy for a while and then become lame and thin in flesh. Most of them die. I would like to know if there is any cure for this?—J., Wisconsin.

DAIRY

Farm Cheese Factory

"Making cheese from the milk of a single dairy has the disadvantage of small output in most cases, but has the advantage of complete control of all operations. Fred Beilke, a Wisconsin dairyman, has conducted a farm-size cheese factory for seven years in the following manner, according to Farm and Fireside.

"He has a herd of 15 cows which produce from 250 to 300 pounds of milk a day. His building is 20 feet wide by 30 feet long, with a partition dividing it into two rooms, each 15 by 20 feet. One room is used for cheese-making, and the other is his boiler and tool room. There is a door between them. His engine is a steam engine of upright pattern.

"In the cellar below the cheese-room is his curing room, and in one corner of this he has a force pump to draw water from a well 10 feet from the building. The curing room also has one important feature essential for making cheese of high quality—namely, a system for securing fresh cold air. This comes through clay pipes connected with the well, and he has a pump for supplying the fresh air according to the amount needed.

"In the winter time the curing room is heated to the proper temperature with steam heat. Mr. Beilke not only makes excellent cheese, but he has been fortunate in having a steady market for his entire product. He never has made enough to satisfy the demand. Brick cheese is one of the varieties he has made to a large extent, and has secured as much as 14 pounds of brick cheese from 100 pounds of milk. The factory is equipped so that butter can also be made if desired."

Water for Cows

All animals require plenty of good, pure water. This is especially true of the milking cow, as water constitutes more than three-fourths of the volume of milk. The water supply, therefore, demands the dairyman's most careful attention. Stale or impure water is distasteful to the cow and she will not drink enough for maximum milk production. Such water may also carry disease germs which might make the milk unsafe for human consumption or be dangerous to the cow herself. During the winter, when cows are stabled the greater part of the time, and unless arrangements have been made to keep water before them all the time, they should be watered two or three times a day. If possible, the water should be 15 to 20 degrees above the freezing point, and should be supplied at practically the same temperature every day. When water well above freezing temperature is stored in tanks and piped direct to the cow, there is probably little occasion for facilities to warm it; but when it stands in a tank on which ice often forms, it usually pays well to warm it slightly. This can be done by a tank heater, by live steam, or by hot water from a boiler. If a boiler is used for running a separator or for heating water to wash and sterilize utensils, steam from it can readily and cheaply be used to warm the water.

Skimming Milk

Experience has shown that in general practice the churning of whole milk results in butter of a poorer fat in the buttermilk than if cream is churned, says Clemson Agricultural College of South Carolina. It is therefore best to skim the milk and churn the cream. The best way to skim the milk is by means of a separator. A farmer who has only two or three cows, but no separator, may put the milk into deep, narrow cans (shotgun cans) and set them in cold water, and when the cream rises it can be removed with a shallow spoon. Where this system is used it usually takes about 12 to 18 hours for all the cream to rise. Care should be taken to keep the milk cold, in order to make the cream rise rapidly. The old method of setting the milk in shallow pans should not be used, as the cream does not rise so completely as when set in deep cans in cold water; furthermore, the quality of the cream is not so good and there are more vessels to wash and care for.

GARDEN

Blanching Kale

If a few brush or an open crate are placed over growing kale in November before it is frozen and some coarse litter or leaves are placed inside the brush or crate, and a little fodder or old bean vines thrown over the outside, but not close enough to exclude the air, the kale will be beautifully blanched and very tender for table use.

Such stalks of kale will be found useful in supplying table decorations, as well as an article of food. The dwarf Scotch kale is the easiest blanched. If the weather is not too severe the kale will be found very beautiful as late as February or March.

Asparagus Treatment

A number of asparagus growers leave the tops uncut, and do not use manure in the autumn, but one writer has found it pays to cut all tops off and then cover the beds with stable manure which will have all winter to transfer its strength to the deep soil about the asparagus roots.

This assists in softening as well as enriching the earth, and asparagus tips come a few days earlier in the warm spring days, making a larger yield.

It pays to keep the earth between the rows of roots as open as possible. This can be done with a fork, spade or harrow at an early time just before the tips are pushing up through the earth.

Salt can be applied at any time during December. A gallon to each square of 25 feet will not be too much.

Ripening Melons

Very frequently early frosts come and catch a lot of late melons unripened, and they are lost. It has been discovered that a melon almost ripe, and removed from the vine, will ripen nicely in bran.

When frost catches the vines, remove the larger, or nearly ripe melons, with a little piece of the vine attached, and bury them in barrels or boxes filled with bran.

It is best not to permit the melons to touch each other as they lay in the wheat bran, and they can be kept for several days after they have ripened without their decaying.

The air kept from them seems to be just what they need, but if wrapped in paper or cloth, and then buried in the bran, they do not seem to ripen or remain in good condition as well as if in the bran alone.

Apples will ripen in bran and become very mellow if not kept too long in this manner. Pears which are slow to ripen can be buried in wheat bran for a few days, and they ripen up much more quickly, and very evenly throughout the fruit.

Potato Onions

Frequently it is difficult to secure and get onion sets planted early enough in the spring to produce fine, tender onions for table use as soon as most folks wish them. All this worry and labor can be avoided by planting onion sets in late autumn.

November is a good time for this work. The earth is as a rule in excellent condition, and if it is not, it is easier to put it in good shape than during the wet early spring months.

Sets of any kind will produce good young onions in early spring, but the best to plant is the variety known as the potato onion. These are quite large, but the smaller ones may be used for autumn planting, and will produce from five to ten young onions the following season. If the soil is good, and a liberal coating of well rotted manure is used to make the soil rich and to provide a light mulching, the onions will start to grow quite early.

The onions will, if allowed to grow, produce a clump of fine onions suitable for winter use.

Reliable seed houses can supply either the seed or the onions from which a start can be secured of these multiplier or potato onions, and when once secured they will remain with you.

POULTRY

To Get Eggs

Beginners in poultry keeping often wonder why some hens will lay steadily when eggs are worth but 10 cents a dozen and lay only an occasional egg or loaf continually when eggs are 35 cents a dozen. I used to blame the hen, but now I know it isn't her fault, says a writer.

I have found that the time of year that the hens lay best is in the spring, when there is plenty of green feed and an abundance of exercise. By feeding green products in the winter and compelling them to keep in action I can best imitate nature and bring spring conditions to my hens. The question is, Does it pay? It pays me.

Cabbage and any of the beet family are green feeds which I use profitably to feed my chickens in the winter. Green-cured alfalfa and clover, which has been steamed or boiled, sprouted oats, or pumpkins have also been profitable green feeds for my chickens.

While I have found cabbage and beets the best of the foregoing winter feeds, a variety is advisable. Cabbage can profitably be fed when it is abundant. Beets and cabbage must be harvested before they become dry and woody, and stored in a pot to cellar or buried so they will not freeze. When I feed cabbage or beets I hang them up on a nail, within reach of the chickens, or place them in a rack. My chickens will eat all of the cabbage but the core, and the beets entire except the rind.

Sprouted oats can be obtained with very little trouble if one has a cellar which is kept warm enough to allow the oats to germinate. To obtain sprouted oats I soak oats over night, then I spread them over the floor or on racks, about an inch deep. Soon they will sprout, the roots will intertwine, and the young plants will hang together, so that I can cut off as much as I wish to feed at a time and carry to the chickens.

In feeding green-cured alfalfa or clover which has been chopped up and boiled, I make certain that it is not moldy, as moldy feed of any kind is injurious to fowls.

Turkey Cholera

The word is used to cover a number of intestinal disorders, but cholera is a contagious germ disease and is practically incurable. Place all birds which show any symptoms of the disease in a house remote from other poultry buildings and one which can be easily and thoroughly disinfected. Give the birds a few drops of creolin or sulpho-napthol in their drinking water, just enough to turn it faintly milky. Give the birds a one-thousandth of a grain tablet of corrosive sublimate every three hours. Feed sparingly on soft easily digested food. All badly affected birds should be killed by a blow on the head without drawing blood and then burned.

Rake up and burn all litter used in the house and runs occupied by infected birds. Spray the runs and all parts of the building with creolin or sulpho-napthol solution, one tablespoonful to two gallons of water. The runs should also be plowed frequently.

LIVE STOCK

Training Colts

We never have any trouble in training our colts, says a reader. We begin about January 1, using a bitting harness to accustom them to the bit. This harness consists of an open bridle with a check, a surcingle with crupper attached and side reins running from the sides of the surcingle to the bit. We turn them out in the yard with this harness on for an hour or more each day for five or six days. We leave the check and side reins loose at first, taking them up a little each day.

Next, we hitch them up with a gentle, obedient, fast-walking horse, driving them on the off side for a few times and then on the near side for a few times. We drive them to town, to the neighbors, haul straw and do other light jobs, and by the time for spring work they are well broken and in good condition to stand the work. We have broken from two to four colts by this method each winter for several years with good

Wind-Proof Shelter

In constructing a stock shelter in an open field particular care should be taken to make it substantial enough to withstand any wind short of a tornado. A little foresight in this regard may save the loss of valuable animals at some later time. To this end the posts should be firmly set, preferably in cement, and the upper framework should be snugly boltedbolted or spiked together.

If the three enclosed sides are composed of loose boards, set on end at an angle of 45 degrees and banked in place with straw, about the worst a heavy wind could accomplish would be to "blow out" the sides. Little damage to stock would be likely to occur in such an event. A shelter of this kind, with its top as well as its sides heavily straw covered will for all practical purposes be as permanent as though its sides had been nailed firmly in place. With its open side toward the south it will prove weather proof, warm and quite adaptable to creature comfort.

Blackleg

Blackleg affects principally young cattle. Rarely is an animal over three years old attacked. The disease is of bacterial nature which manifests itself by lameness and extreme swelling of one or more quarters of the animal. The swollen parts feel as though gas had accumulated underneath the skin and the disease is identified by a peculiar cracking sound given off when the affected part is rubbed with the hand.

Blackleg is prevented easily and inexpensively by vaccine. There is nothing in the old notion of putting a rowel under the skin. You can get commercial vaccine both in liquid and pellet forms from various commercial concerns and you can secure it free from the bureau of animal industry at Washington in powdered form. Outfit for vaccination costs but little and one outfit will do for the whole neighborhood.

If blackleg is bad in any community it is well to vaccinate young cattle twice a year until they are past two years old. Animals dying from the disease should be completely burned or deeply buried and the premises cleaned.

TRAPPING

The Unprime Pelt

The true-hearted trapper never takes an unprime pelt except by accident, and his knowledge of the art prevents him from making many accidents in this manner. The amateur takes from few to many unprime pelts and the "game hog" takes all that he can get, and it is to be regretted that some of the latter may be found in all sections.

It is true that it is difficult for the amateur to know an unprime pelt before it is removed from the animal, and in some cases it is difficult for the seasoned trapper to ascertain this. Pelts that are part prime, usually do not show their unprimeness until a few days have passed after they are tacked up to cure.

Unprime and part prime pelts bring only from 10 to 30 per cent of what they would be worth if left a few days or weeks until they become full furred, or prime. Therefore, it is easy to see what a loss in dollars may and does occur each season.

The pelt side of a prime skin should cure out pink or nearly white, while that of an unprime one will cure out from a smokey color to dark blue or almost black.

The fur on the unprime skin quite often slips, or at least sheds to a certain extent, and this makes it very undesirable for most all purposes that a furrier would wish it. Therefore, do not be disappointed with the returns that you may receive for a shipment of fur, if it contains unprime skins, for unless one is an experienced grader, he is likely to overestimate the value of the unprime pelt.

There are people who say that there is dope that can be put on the unprime pelt that will make it look like a prime one. This story has been circulated for years, yet there is not a word of truth in it. A neat sum awaits the man that can prove it.

The taking of pelts out of season is not only wasteful, but wrong. There is little difference in results, of the too early trapping, and the too late trapping; in fact, quite a lot of this waste in unprime pelts, is due to night hunting with dogs or headlights.

The season for prime pelts varies, of course, with the locality. Central Indiana seldom shows a good percentage of prime pelts before December, though considerable fur is taken before that date. A hundred miles north or south will make about a week's difference.

A little encouragement by those who know, will often prevent unprime fur being taken in a locality.

ORCHARD

Marketing Apples

Several eastern apple growers were very successful last winter in marketing apples in small or family packages. Some sold direct to the consumer, while others sold to retail stores and fruiterers or consigned to commission dealers. One grower put practically his entire crop in half-bushel peach baskets which were handled by a commission dealer. He used 3,500 baskets which sold at 75 cents to $1 each. The results in each instance were generally profitable and satisfactory.

Several styles, types and sizes of packages were employed. Some used cartons holding 12 or 15 apples in individual compartments, like egg boxes. One big grower used a similar type of box holding either 50 or 100 fruits. These are made with compartments of four sizes and are especially adapted to supply fruiterers with fancy apples, peaches, etc. Apples were shipped successfully in them from Massachusetts to California.

A popular family package is one holding a peck of fruit. A western Massachusetts grower used many of them and sold them at 50 cents direct to retailers who got 65 cents for the same. He supplied them daily as needed, making deliveries each morning and taking orders to be packed and filled the next day. In this way there was no shrinkage or loss for the retailer to stand.

Not many growers are situated to market their fruit in this way, but where they are near enough to a good market to make two deliveries a week and have a large percentage of fancy fruit, it is worth trying. The additional returns are not, however, all profit, for it takes considerable more time and labor to sort and pack fruit in small packages than in baskets or barrels.

Controlling Leaf Curl

The curling of the leaves of peach trees is often caused by a fungous disease called leaf curl. This fungus attacks the tissue of the leaf, produces a reddish colored distortion and destroys the leaf as a starch-producing organ. Because of the loss of this foliage the tree is depleted in vitality and the setting of buds for next year's crop greatly reduced.

The fungus becomes active very early in spring, even before the middle of March when the spring opens early and warm. It attacks the swelling bud and gets into the tissues before the leaf is unfolded. Therefore spraying after the disease is noticed is practically of no value because the spray cannot get at the pores of the fungus. Spraying must be done when these spores are dormant or in their winter stage. Therefore the spraying should be done before the middle of March in ordinary seasons or earlier in seasons which are advanced.

There are a number of fungicides which will keep this trouble in check. The standard remedy used to be copper sulphate at the strength of two pounds to 50 gallons of water. This proved very efficient, but it was difficult to tell whether all parts of the tree were covered or not. Bordeaux mixture, made of four pounds of copper sulphate and five pounds of lime, also does good work and is better than copper sulphate because it leaves a mark by which one can tell whether the entire tree has been covered.

Since annual spraying for scale are necessary the use of a combined contact insecticide is preferred. The best among these are lime-sulphur and Scalecide, a miscible oil. Spraying at any time during the dormant season will give results for both scale and the leaf curl, but it is conceded that early spring is best for both purposes.

It is very essential to spray thoroughly to get good results as any bud left uncovered will be likely to develop curl leaf if the season is at all favorable to the development of the fungi.

TAYLOR
WILL PAY YOU MORE
for Furs. Prices high. Trapping season now on. Get busy at once. We furnish traps and supplies at lowest prices.
Write for new booklet, "Opportunities for pleasure and profit in trapping"—also shipping tags, price lists, etc., ALL FREE
SHIP TODAY
F. C. Taylor Fur Co.
680 Fur Exchange Bldg.
St. Louis, Mo.
FURS

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR
RAW FURS
We are the fastest growing RAW FUR house in New York—NOW the world's greatest Fur Market. We charge no commission and grade liberally. Write for price list—mailed to you free of charge.
DAVID BLUSTEIN & BRO., 184 West 27th St., New York

RAW FURS
Rosenberg Bros.
Most Responsible Raw Fur Dealers in the U. S. Do not delay in becoming one of our always satisfied shippers. Our motto is "A Square Deal to All." A trial shipment will convince you. We attribute our success to honest grading of your furs, paying the prices we quote. As we have gone into the fur manufacturing business, we can now pay a little better prices for your raw furs. Write for Price List today. It is FREE. Rosenberg Bros., 101 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

BE WISE TRAPPERS
Remember this—we pay higher prices for your furs than any other house—and
We Charge No Commission
Send us a trial shipment today—let us PROVE our claims to you. Our higher prices, liberal grading and fair dealings have made us the Fastest Growing Fur House in America. Send for FUR price list, Trappers' Guide, State Game Laws, Catalogue of Trappers' Supplies—ALL SENT FREE—with particulars of our great FREE GIFT to trappers.
HILL BROS. FUR CO. 380 N. MAIN ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.

TRAPPERS WE BUY FOR CASH
And pay highest prices for Coon, Mink, Skunk, Possum, Muskrat, and all other Furs, Hides and Ginseng. Best facilities in America. Send for Free Price List and Shipping Tags. No commission charged.
ROGERS FUR COMPANY,
Dept. 18 St. Louis, Mo.

Skunk We pay top prices for Skunk, Mink, Muskrat, and all raw furs. Price list free. M. J. JEWETT & SONS, REDWOOD, N. Y. Dept. 17.

Please mention the Toledo Weekly Blade when you are writing to advertisers and you will do us a favor.

7 H-P. $98.50

Twelve other sizes from 1½ to 22 H-P. Your choice of Hit and Miss or Throttle Governor; Make and Break or Jump Spark (auto) ignition. No extra charge. I build engines to suit you, not what is cheapest and easiest to build. Over a million H-P. in use. Operate on Kerosene or Gasoline. Longest sold direct to the user. Guaranteed 10 years. 3 months trial. Write today for New Engine Book and money-saving prices.
OTTAWA MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
1753 King Street, Ottawa, Kansas.

Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subjetct, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Yellowstone Park

Can you give me a description of Yellowstone Park in these columns?—E. E. G., Rushford, N. Y.

The Yellowstone Park is a national reserve, intended as a general pleasure ground and game preserve, chiefly in the northwest part of Wyoming, with narrow adjacent strips in Montana and Idaho. It covers a surface as the park proper, about 62 miles in length from north to south and 54 miles in width, with an area of 3,500 square miles.

To this region, as originally circumscribed, a forest preserve of some 2,000 square miles has been added on the east and on the south, giving a full area to the park of something over 5,500 square miles. The Yellowstone Park, in the manifold type of scenery it presents, and in its exposition of rare geological and physical phenomena, stands alone among the curiosities of nature. It contains profound canons and lofty waterfalls, vast sheets of superimposed lava, lofty volcanic cones (all extinct,) thousands of hotsprings and 100 or more active geysers.

Its general surface is a broken lava plateau, elevated about 8,000 feet above sea level and surrounded by mountain ridges and buttresses. Among the prominent mountain summits (nearly all of volcanic origin) are Electric park in the northwest (11,115 feet,) Mount Washburn in the north (10,345 feet,) Cathedral peak (10,700 feet,) Mount Schurz (10,900 feet,) Mount Langford (10,780 feet,) Mount Doan (10,716 feet,) Mount Stevenson (10,420 feet,) in the east and east-center; Mount Sheridan (10,335 feet,) in the south, and Mount Holmes (10,528 feet,) in the Gallotin range of the northwest.

A portion of the "continental divide" lies on the southwest part. The region is drained by the Yellowstone river, which enters from the southwest, traverses the Yellowstone lake, and passes out from the park in the central portion of the northern boundary after a turbulent course through deep and wildly romantic canons. Among the more notable locations and objects in the preserve are the Fall of the Yellowstone, the Mammoth Hot Springs in the north with their striking terraces and basins of exquisitely colored deposits and waters, covering an area of nearly 200 acres. In these basins is the finest exhibition of geyser phenomena to be found on the globe. Among the individual geysers may be mentioned Old Faithful with a jet from 125 to 150 feet in height. Much of the larger part of the park is densely forested, and in its recesses numerous forms of game abound—elk, deer, bear, buffalo, cougar, etc.

Movements of Moon

Please tell something about the movements of the moon and when the light is on the increase and when on the decrease.—M. K. T., Canton, Ill.

The moon is visible to us only by means of the sun's light reflected from her surface, as are the planets and their satellites. The sun, of course, shines on but half of the moon's surface. As the moon circles around the earth every 29½ days (about,) consequently we see, except at full moon, only a greater or less portion of the illuminated hemisphere.

Now let us follow the moon on her circuit of 29½ days, beginning at the point marked "New Moon." Here she is between us and the sun, her dark hemisphere is turned toward us, and we do not see her at all. Many people do not realize that there are about three days and nights in every lunation—29½ days—that the moon is entirely invisible to us, for the reason just stated. "New Moon" is at the moment when the moon is nearest the sun—that is, in conjunction with him. This is the date given in almanacs, and not the date when the new moon becomes visible to us.

On the second or third day after conjunction, in the evening, a little after sunset, the moon has moved far enough in her orbit for us to see a narrow crescent of the lighted surface, which we call the new moon. If the sky be cloudless and the atmosphere clear, we can see the remainder of the side of the moon turned toward us. This is because the sun's light reflects from the earth to the moon and back to our eyes. As the lighted portion of the moon grows larger, the moonlight becomes so strong as to overpower the faint earth lights.

It is plain that, as the moon travels on in her orbit, her position relatively to the earth and sun changes, so that we see more and more of the lighted side, and less and less of the dark side. Between the seventh and eighth day after conjunction we see half the lighted side, and the moon is said to be in her first quarter. Nearly seven more days elapse between this and full moon, more and more of her light side being shown, until we see all of it. Then the moon is farthest in her orbit from the sun.

After full moon, until the following new moon, we see less and less of the lighted half of the moon, and more and more of the dark half. But the convexity it now turned away from the sun. In the middle of this period, the last quarter presents a phase similar to the first quarter, except that the lighted half is reversed. The word "quarter" refers to one-fourth of the moon's orbit. At first quarter she has passed over one-fourth of her orbit from new moon; at last quarter she starts on the last fourth of her journey.

It must be remembered that the earth is inclined to the plane of its orbit. The moon is also inclined to the plane of her orbit. As she accompanies the earth on its course around the sun, her relative position to earth and sun is constantly changing. Hence, sometimes the crescent of the new moon is lower down than others. Ignorant people speak of a "wet moon" or a "dry moon," referring to the place of the crescent. It will be seen it is a mere appearance, and the same sequent comes regularly in a cycle of several years, as do the eclipses.

Gene Stratton Porter

Will you kindly publish a biography in this department of Gene Stratton Porter?—A. S. Z., Crown Point, Ind.

Gene Stratton Porter, the author and illustrator, was born on a farm in Wabash county, Ind., in 1868. She had a private education and married Charles Darwin Porter in 1886. She was for two years editor of the camera department of Recreation; two years on the natural history staff of Outing and for four years specialist in natural history photography on the Photographic Times Annual Almanac.

Mrs. Porter is a member of the Society of Western Authors, of the Audubon Society, and of the National Geographic Society. She is author and illustrator of The Song of the Cardinal, Freckles, What I Have Done With Birds, At the Foot of the Rainbow, A Girl of the Limberlost, Birds of the Bible, Music of the Wild, The Harvester, and Laddie.

Population of States

I would like to know the population of the various states of the union.—E. P., Raymond, Kansas.

The following is the population of each state of the United States:

Alabama, 2,138,093; Arizona, 204,354; Arkansas, 1,574,449; California, 2,377,549; Colorado, 799,024; Connecticut, 1,114,756; Delaware, 202,322; District of Columbia, 331,069; Florida, 751,139; Georgia, 2,609,121; Idaho, 325,594; Illinois, 5,633,591; Indiana, 2,700,876; Iowa, 2,224,771; Kansas, 1,690,949; Kentucky, 2,289,905; Louisiana, 1,656,388; Maine, 742,371; Maryland, 1,295,346; Massachusetts, 3,366,416; Michigan, 2,810,173; Minnesota, 2,075,708; Mississippi, 1,797,114; Missouri, 3,293,335; Montana, 376,053; Nebraska, 1,192,214; Nevada, 81,875; New Hampshire, 430,572; New Jersey, 2,537,167; New Mexico, 327,301; New York, 9,113,279; North Carolina, 2,206,287; North Dakota, 577,056; Ohio, 4,767,121; Oklahoma, 1,657,155; Oregon, 672,765; Pennsylvania, 7,655,111; Rhode Island, 542,610; South Carolina, 1,515,400; South Dakota, 583,888; Tennessee, 2,184,789; Texas, 3,896,542; Utah, 373,351; Vermont, 355,956; Virginia, 2,061,612; Washington, 1,141,990; West Virginia, 1,221,119; Wisconsin, 2,333,860; Wyoming, 145,965; Alaska, 64,356; Hawaii, 191,909; Porto Rico, 1,118,012; in the military and naval service, 55,607. The population of continental United States is 91,972,267, and that of the country and its possessions, 93,402,151.

Stephen A. Hurlbut

Please give a short account of the life of Stephen A. Hurlbut in these columns.—J. C. S., Ingomar, Mont.

Stephen Augustus Hurlbut, American soldier and politician, was born in Charleston, S. C., on Nov. 29, 1815, and died in Lima, Peru, on March 27, 1882. He was admitted to the bar in 1837, and, removing to Illinois, became prominent in state politics. Hurlbut was a member of the Illinois legislature in 1859, 1861 and 1868. At the opening of the Civil war he became a brigadier general of volunteers, and commanded a corps in the expedition to Meridian in 1864. From 1869 to 1873 he was United States minister to the United States of Colombia; from 1873 to 1877 was Republican member of congress from Illinois. Later he was United States minister to Peru.

Sitting Bull

Please give a short sketch of the life of the Indian chief, Sitting Bull.—R. S., South Branch, W. Va.

Sitting Bull, the Sioux Indian chief, was born in Dakota about 1837, and died on Dec. 15, 1890. He was the son of Jumping Bull and the nephew of Four Horns and Hunting-His Lodge, all Sioux chiefs. He was first named the Sacred Stand, but at the age of 14, having slain and scalped his first enemy, his name was changed to Sitting Bull. When a young man he showed enmity toward the whites and was repudiated by the more peaceable members of his tribe. During the Civil war Sitting Bull led in massacres of whites in Iowa and Minnesota, and in 1864 was driven by the United States troops in the Big Horn country and to the Yellowstone.

Two years later this chief made a pretense of treating with the government, but in 1869 was again on the warpath. Until 1876 he was engaged almost continuously in warfare with whites or friendly Indians. That year Sitting Bull's band exterminated the force commanded by General Custer sent against them on the Little Big Horn. After the massacre he escaped with his followers into Canada, and there remained until 1879, when to end a precarious existence he accepted the amnesty promised by General Miles and returned to United States territory.

Though submissive, he was never friendly with the government, and in 1888 influenced the Indians not to sell their lands. During the Messiah craze in 1890 his influence was considered dangerous, and his arrest was ordered. In an attempt to carry out this order he was killed, together with his son, several chiefs, and members of the Indian police.

Population of Nations

I would like to know what the populations of each of the different countries of the world are.—S. A. S., Stanley, N. C.

Populations of different countries according to latest figures are as follows:

United States, continental, 101,151,000; Philippines, 8,735,000; Porto Rico, 1,183,173; Tutuila, Samoa, 7,251; Guam, 12,517; Abyssinia, 8,000,000; Afghanistan, 6,000,000; Albania, 825,000; Andorra, 6,000; Arabia, 3,500,000; Argentina, 8,000,000; Austria-Hungary, 50,000,000; Belgium, 7,571,000; Belgian Congo, 15,000,000; Bhutan, 250,000; Bolivia, 2,267,000; Brazil, 24,000,000; British Empire, 437,947,432; Bulgaria, 4,755,000; Chile, 5,000,000; China, 400,000,000; Colombia, 5,500,000; Costa Rica, 420,000; Cuba, 2,383,000; Denmark, continental, 2,775,000; Iceland, 85,118; Greenland, 11,893; West Indies, 32,786; Dominican Republic, 700,000; Ecuador, 1,500,000; Egypt, 11,400,000; Soudan, 3,000,000; France, continental, 39,600,000; Algeria, 5,600,000; Tunis, 1,900,000; Madagascar, 3,250,000; other French colonies in Africa, 19,995,000; French colonies in Asia, 16,594,000; in America, 400,000; in Oceania, 85,000; German empire in Europe, 66,715,000; Alsace-Lorraine, 1,874,000; Anhalt, 331,000; Baden, 2,142,000; Bavaria, 6,887,000; Bremen, 299,000; Brunswick, 494,000; Hamburg, 1,014,000; Hesse, 1,282,000; Lippe, 150,000; Lubeck, 116,000; Mecklenburg-Schwerin, 640,000; Mecklenburg-Strelitz, 106,000; Oldenburg, 483,000; Prussia, 40,000,000; Reuss, 225,000; Saxe-Altenburg, 216,000; Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, 257,000; Saxe-Meninngen, 278,000; Saxe-Weimar, 417,000; Saxony, 4,800,000; Schaumburg-Lippe, 46,000; Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 100,000; Schwartzburg-Sondershausen, 89,000; Waldeck, 61,000; Wurttemberg, 2,400,000; German colonies in Africa, 13,419,000; colonies in Asia, 169,000; in Pacific, 357,000; Greece, 5,000,000; Guatemala, 2,119,000; Haiti, 2,000,000; Honduras, 600,000; Italy, continental, 35,240,000; Eritred, 450,000; Somaliland, 350,000; Tripoli, 1,000,000; Japan, 52,985,000; Chosen or Korea, 15,164,000; other Japanese dependencies, 3,610,000; Khiva, 800,000; Liberia, 2,060,000; Liechtenstein, 10,000; Luxemburg, 268,000; Meico, 15,063,000; Monaco, 20,000; Mongolia, 2,000,000; Montenegro, 520,000; Morocco, 6,500,000; Nepal, 4,000,000; Netherlands, continental, 6,500,000; Borneo, 1,250,000; Celebes, 851,000; Java and Madura, 30,098,000; other Dutch East Indies, 4,528,000; Dutch West Indies, 439,000; Nicaragua, 500,000; Norway, 2,459,000; Oman, 750,000; Panama, 427,000; Paraguay, 800,000; Persia, 9,000,000; Peru, 4,000,000; Portugal, Azores, Madeira Island, 5,957,000; Portuguese colonies in Africa, 8,300,000; colonies in Asia, 950,000; Rumania, 7,600,000; Russian empire, 171,000,000; Salvador, 1,700,000; San Marino, 10,000; Serbia, 4,600,000; Spain, continental, 19,588,000; Balearic and Canary Islands, 758,000; Colonies in Africa, 235,000; Sweden, 5,476,000; Switzerland, 3,741,000; Thibet, 6,500,000; Turkish empire, 21,274,000; European Turkey, 1,892,000; Asiatic Turkey, 19,382,000; Union of South Africa, 5,973,000; Uruguay, 1,300,000; Venezuela, 3,000,000.

Miscellaneous

C. P., Farmer City, Ill.—Communicate with some oil company.

C. E. E., Limerick, N. Y.—Bob Burman made his speed records while driving a Blizten Benz automobile.

C. L. H., Asbury, W. Va.—Some book dealer should be able to furnish you with a copy of the book you mention.

L. J. P., Winder, Ga.—We cannot answer your question.

C. H. W., Lost Creek, W. Va.—By using good photographer's paste you should be able to mount the maps on cloth.

W. F. S., Ramsey, Va.—New York is now the largest city in the world, with London second.

T. A. A., Princeton, Ky.—We cannot answer such questions as you ask.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Grape Juice and Health.

I HAVE been drinking a quart of Welch's grape juice each 24 hours for the past four weeks. Will this enrich my blood, or can any bad effects come from such a large amount each day? I am anxious to build up more red blood, and it seems impossible to do so by using starches, sweets or fats. I seem to have intestinal fermentation when using starch, so I have confined my starch to two slices of whole wheat bread in 24 hours, eating them in the morning without mixing any acid or grape juice with the bread and butter.

Don't you think you are going pretty strong on the grape juice? Your blood can only absorb a certain amount of the grape sugar contained therein. Any excess not absorbed is immediately attacked by the yeast cells in your stomach and intestines, and rapidly develops gas. The same identical principle holds good when you eat starchy food. The human system can only absorb a certain percentage of what is eaten. Each individual is a law unto himself. Don't you think it quite likely that you are eating too much? Why not do a little experimenting in your own case, and, if need be, skip a meal three or four times a week, feeling your way ahead by eating foods which you find do not disagree with you. Every now and then you will make a mistake, but you can readily get rid of the effects of this mistake before they go too far by thoroughly cleaning out the intestinal tract by a two-ounce dose of castor oil.

There is a book written by an Italian named Cornora, who lived to be 102 years of age. When about 44 years old he was given up to die; but by changing his diet he was able to live along most healthily and happily, so that he enjoyed life to the full, and during his last 20 years of life he wrote several books. This man lived around the time of Christopher Columbus. His writings are classic, and you should be able to procure them from your librarian, and I would certainly counsel you to read what this long-lived man has to say about how he solved his own digestive and health problems.

The wet, flat lands of Ecuador produce a vine yielding a fruit which, when dried, forms a sponge regarded as superior to animal sponges.

WOMEN SUFFERERS NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness and may be despondent and irritable.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, restores health to the kidneys nd is just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a fifty cent or one dollar bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade.

PEACOCK ORIGINATED IN INDIA AND CEYLON

The origin of the peacock was in India and Ceylon, and this is why we see so frequently the bird on the art objects of thes countries. Peacock shooting is still a recognized sport in some parts of India, but its former popularity as a table delicacy has ceased, though the flesh is white and is said to resemble a pheasant in flavor. The eggs are also edible. For the production of the feathers these birds are bred in France, but to a small extent, as they are difficult to rear, because in a big area they wander off and if enclosed within narrow limits they become mischievous.

ALL ABOUT SAN MARINO THE SMALLEST REPUBLIC

Here are facts about San Marino:

Founded in fourth century, A. D.

Located west of Rimini, Italy, on Mount Titan.

Is smallest republic in the world and oldest independent state in Europe.

Frontier circumference, twenty-four miles; total area, thirty-six square miles.

Population, 11,000.

Army, 1,000 infantrymen, nine artillerymen, two guns. Has its own coinage, postal system, and diplomatic corps.

Relief for Catarrh Sufferers Now FREE

You Can Now Treat This Trouble in Your Own Home and Get Relief at Once.

By the new method the nose and throat are treated by an effective local remedy applied directly to the afflicted membranes.

The Elixir, taken into the stomach, has a direct influence upon the mucous membranes of the body and cures the disease by removing the cause.

How the Remedy for Catarrh Was Discovered.

THIS terrible disease has raged unchecked for years simply because *symptoms* have been treated while the cause of the trouble has been left to circulate in the blood, and bring the disease back as fast as local treatments could relieve it.

C. E. Gauss, who experimented for years on a treatment for Catarrh, found that after perfecting a balm that relieved the nose and throat troubles quickly, he could not prevent the trouble beginning all over again.

On test cases, he could completely remove all signs of Catarrh from nose and throat, but in a few weeks they were back.

Careful experiments and investigations have shown that as the troubles were expelled from the nose and throat, the real cause of the disease was overlooked and in a short time the Catarrh would return stronger than ever. Mr. Gauss has gone way ahead of the ordinary methods of treatment and has provided a remedy that

Removes the Cause

and Immediately Gives Relief to the Nose and Throat

Reese Jones, of Scranton, Penn., says that after trying many other treatments, he used this new method and—"My nose is now entirely clear and free and I am not bothered by the disease any more. The New Combined Treatment is worth its weight in gold."

Temporary relief from catarrh may be obtained in other ways, but the New Combined Treatment must inevitably be accepted for *permanent* results.

Sarah J. Cape, Mount Pelia, Tenn., says. "I suffered the pains and distress of catarrh for thirteen years and needless to state, tried nearly every method. But by your new method I was *completely* cured and you cannot imagine the joy that has come over me."

Trial Treatment FREE

This new method is so important to the welfare of humanity, so vital to every person suffering from any form of catarrh, that the opportunity to actually *test* it and *prove* its results, will be gladly extended without one cent of cost.

A large trial treatment, with complete, minute directions, will be sent free to any catarrh-sufferer.

Send no money, take no risks, make no promises. Simply clip, sign and mail the coupon and the test package of the New Combined Treatment will be sent, fully prepaid, together with the valuable book on Catarrh.

Goes to the Root of

Stopped-up noses
Constant "frog-in-the-throat"
Nasal discharges
Hawking and spitting
Snoring at night
Bad breath
Frequent colds
Difficult breathing
Smothering sensation in dreams
Sudden fits of sneezing
Dry mucus in nose
and any of the other symptoms that indicate approaching or present catarrh

Send the Test Treatment FREE

C. E. GAUSS,
261 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

If your New Combined Treatment will relieve my Catarrh and bring me health and good spirits again, I am willing to be shown. So, without cost or obligation to me, send, fully prepaid, the Treatment and Book

Name .....

Address .....

OUR PEACE PAGE

THE HOLLYHOCK'S MISSION

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THERE is an old story of a King who went into his garden one morning and found everything withering and dying. He asked an oak that stood near the gate what the trouble was. He found that it was sick of life and determined to die, because it was not tall and beautiful like the pine. The pine was out of heart because it could not bear grapes like the vine; the vine was going to throw its life away because it could not stand erect and have as fine fruit as the pomegranate, and so on throughout the garden.

Coming to the heartsease, the King found its bright face uplifted, as full of cheerfulness as ever. Said the King: Well, heartsease, I am glad to find one brave little flower in the general discouragement and dying. You don't seem one bit disheartened.

No, your majesty, I know I am of small account, but I concluded you wanted a heartsease when you planted me. If you had wanted an oak or a pine, or a vine, or a pomegranate, you would have set one out. So I am bound to be the best heartsease I can. And the answer pleased the King.

The little story led me to thinking how many of us there are set out by the King and meant by nature to be heartsease or violet, that spend all our strength and forget to grow, just envying the flaunting poppy, the gorgeous peony or delicate, blue-blood orchid.

Few of us aspire to grow to the sturdy, stalky height of the hollyhock, because, 'though its colors are gay, its traditional mission is to spend itself in hiding and beautifying unsightly places—backyard fence, garbage can and other necessary evils. Hollyhocks are the social workers among the flowers.

We'd so much rather—most of us—be set out by the gardener in conventional gardens among the "four hundred." We'd like to have our social status maintained by prim little border of alyssum and candytuft. We'd like to be set apart in a circle (or bed) all our own, where we wouldn't be obliged to so much as nod our heads to the sunflower, the hollyhock and the rest of the common things.

But, do you know, if I read His Book aright, the King is going to confer a "Well done, thou good and faithful servant" upon the beautifier of ugly places, while He passes, with a sorrowing glance, the beautiful, hothouse rose whose petals are unsoiled by contact with the world and its storms.

There are those inhabitants of the King's garden who boast of a long line of orchid ancestors! An orchid—that has not root or leaf of its own! A fungus growth on the rotting branches of its ancestral tree. It is only when it begins to decay, that a once-sturdy tree gives life to a parasite orchid.

Society supports far, far, too many orchids, even paying a high price to acquire them, I'm thinking, and does not encourage the growth of half enough of the hollyhock or heartsease variety of human flora.

The orchid only lives for a day or two and withers and blasts if the finger-tips of adversity but touch its delicate petals. But the hollyhock looks over the backyard fence, all the warm, sweet summer long. While it unobtrusively spreads its skirts over garbage can and unpainted fence—it smiles a glad "Good morning" to all who open the kitchen door. It watches the children at play and surrenders its flowercups cheerfully to make dollies fer wee folk.

It even notices the rag man (Dear, dear, such bad form!) without hurting a petal, and it gently strokes the alley cat, as it creeps along the top of the fence. It is an outpost through which the charitably inclined, but hedged-in beds of flowers, distribute their golden stores, kept with the banker-bee.

If we are of orchid decent or orchid aspirations, let's lose our hold and tumble to the ground—it isn't nearly as far or as cold as it looks from a fancied height—and maybe we will take root and be a cabbage, which is worth something at any rate. But whatever our flower connections, let's be the best we know how to be, with never a sigh of envy in the heart of us. Shall we? For all of us have our place in the garden—else the wise King would not have planted us.

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month.' I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co.

AT 20 it takes beauty to win a man's love; at 30 it takes skill or charm, and at 40 it takes hypnotism.

Some men work for the love of work, some for love of art, some love of humanity and some just for love of a woman; the only one with whom the world could dispense quite comfortably is the man who works for love of himself alone.

It isn't love that causes so much of the trouble in this world; it is all of its little imitations, variations and combinations.

Mother used to hold her fan before her face in order to hide her blushes; nowadays Daughter holds hers there merely in order to accentuate her "blushes" with a little more rouge.

Some men are born artistic liars; some acquire the art of lying; but most of them merely get married and have it gradually thrust upon them.

A kiss may be anything from a benediction to an insult, yet men never will understand why a girl seems flattered when one of them tries to kiss her and indignant when another attempts it.

The greatest friend of love is a good dinner, the greatest enemy a bad digestion.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Is Optimist

Mistigay, you touched a responsive chord. Surely to all who live deeply, suffering comes in some form. Yet no door of life is closed to us without another being left ajar for ultimate release or wider knowledge. How often only sorrow or loss can unlock our doors of understanding, giving the power to comprehend another's pain. And always there are compensations.

For me these colorful autumn days never spell melancholy. These balmy days keep out any thoughts of the gray days to come. Raoul de Coubert, I am amply repaid by your confession. That you actually do write satisfies my sense of the fitness of things and gives a comfortable confidence in my own intuitions. You evidently disagree with Goethe when he says:

"Rest is not quitting
The busy career;
Rest is the fitting
Of self to one's sphere."

Also, skeptical though you are, there are times when solitude a deux is not to be despised. And whatever the delights of a "hermit soul who lives withdrawn in the place of his self content," of what real use is the capacity for living on a mental and spiritual mountain peak, if there is no willingness to go down into the populous valley and clasp hands with our fellow men? My advice, unlike yours, is chiefly for my own benefit. I too, have a preference for solitude.—Aida.

Ideas on Thrift

I am going to try to write a letter on thrift as I see that is one of the questions now up for discussion. I think it is rather a big problem at the present time. I am a German and am keeping house for my father. Most all German people are fond of boiled dinners composed of carrots, potatoes and meat, and turnips, potatoes and meat. A boiled dinner and pie and coffee are enough for one meal. All doctors tell us not to eat much meat. One way to be saving is to and teach them all that is highest and not necessary.

In dressing you can be thrifty by laying aside the dresses for several years. I am going to wear a skirt this winter that I have had for four years because they were wider then and are in style now. If the skirts are a little narrow, the ready-made ones have deep seams. They can be let out and the skirt pressed so that lots of people wouldn't know but what it was new.

I always save all hat trimmings and all velvet hats as they can be made over with very little cost. It is a good plan to buy a good wrap if you can afford it. If the coat is light colored it can be dyed darker and made over in another year.

There are lots of ways you can make money to help pay expenses if the family is small like mine. I am a bee-lady. I have five swarms of bees in my garden, and in the summer I take care of the bees and work in the garden. I always have honey to sell, and in addition do plain sewing for my neighbors. I think it depends upon the way a person is raised as to whether they are saving or not. I was raised to be thrifty and I expect I will always be that way even if I have millions. My father always hands over to me the money he receives every payday, and I plan to save all that is possible. If you once get the habit you are alright. Many women never get the habit.

Nearly everyone has an auto whether they can afford it or not, and I don't wonder that we have hard times. We may have lots harder times before the war is over and so my motto is, "Save your money." This applies especially to the young men. As a general thing men make more money than women, and if they commence to save when they first make money by the time they want to get married they will have enough to buy a home. It is much nicer to go to housekeeping in your own home than in a rented one.

One thing I forgot to mention is carpets. If you have wool carpets it is a good plan after they have been down three or four years to rip them in the center and sew the outer edges together. That makes them last much longer. I guess I have mentioned everything I can think of about saving.—Money Saver.

Here are some good ideas. Have any of the other readers other thrift plans? If so, send them in to help your fellow-reader.—M. H.

Raising Children

I think that A Loving Mother, Oregon, has some good ideas on training the children. We should love them and teach them all that highest and best, and our responsibility is indeed great. The training of our children should come before so many things that we are apt to think are so essential, such as a spotless house, devotion to laying up wealth, society and style. I advise beginning to train them when babies to do what is right, as nearly all babies a year old understand what you say. Do not treat a child as a plaything, but act as though you expected a good deal from it.

Mothers, when your children are small talk to them about right and wrong; take an interest in what they do; invite their confidence and do not betray it. When they are small you can easily win their trust and teach them what is right and wrong, but not after you have allowed them to go untaught too long. Some children will obey naturally and others need some sort of punishment to keep them remembering to obey. I do not believe in punishing unjustly or too severely, but there is nothing like the old-fashioned spanking. They will learn to respect their elders for making them behave. The children of today are not so respectful and obedient as in former years owing to too lax methods of restraint.

Some children are so gentle as to cause no trouble, but did you ever see a child, who, every time it was asked to do something or not to, screamed and executed a regular war dance? Well, I have, and the sooner it is spanked the better for it and its parents. It is a law of the universe that wrong-doing brings punishment, but do not slap, box or punish for every little thing and mistake. Continual scolding is just as bad. Frightening, scheming and deceiving a child to get it to obey is worse. The children will respect you more if punished than if allowed to have their own way through a mistaken sense of kindness.—A Lover of Children.

POET'S CORNER

Ballad of the Step-Stone.

I stood on the doorstep, at evening tide, now;
The wind whistled by with a moan.
The fields will be whitening, but I will be gone
To roam o'er this wide world alone.
I stood on the doorstep when school time was o'er,
And longed for the time to go by.
But now it has gone and I stand here tonight
To bid this dear stepstone "Goodbye."

Chorus.

Goodbye to the stepstone, goodbye to my home,
Bless those that I leave with a sigh.
I'll cherish fond memories when I am away,
Goodbye, dear old stepstone, goodbye.

It is hard to be parted from those whom we love,
When reverses in fortune have come,
But the strongest of heart chords are broken in twain
By the absence of loved ones at home.

But I'll bid this poor heart cease repining in vain,
And hushed be each deep, heaving sigh,
Though the pain it will cause me none ever can know,
To bid this old stepstone goodbye.
There are many temptations with which we may meet,
And sad, mournful, seems every day,
And the faces at home, oh, I never shall greet,
Their forms will be so far away.
And I'll think of that dear old stepstone at the door,
And of drop a tear from my eye.
I'll stand in my dreams as I stand here tonight
To bid this dear stepstone goodbye.

The Boy's-Eye View

By Folger McKinsey.

(And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls, playing in the streets thereof.—Zachariah, viii:5.)

Give me a boy's-eye view again
Of the beautiful world we live in, men!
Give me the vision, so sweet and clear,
Of something good in each change of year,
Something fine in the winter time—
With chilly winds and the frosty rime—
As well as summer; and always spring
A time of wondering visioning,
When promise smiles on her bloomy stair,
And the fields grow fresh and sweet and fair,
And the woods get up in the balmy dawn
To put their little green dresses on!

Give me the boy's-eye view, I cry,
As the pageants pass and the years go by!
The child ideals and the singing heart,
And the faith that is born at the very start
In fairy things and in miracles.
And weird things happening down the dells,
Or up the hills, or over the fields,
Or down the stream where a lily shields
The little elf from the dragon's spear,
And a pixie floats on a pygmy's tear
In a boat made out of a spatter dock
To the island valley of building block!

A boy's-eye view! What does he see
As he looks o'er you and he looks o'er me,
And he looks o'er all of the world he knows
Through lights of morning, and kicks his toes
In the sleeping dust, and claps his hands,
And goes far off to the golden lands
Of charm and fancy and young delight
Where music echoes and all is right,
And some day sure he'll be a man
And grow up tall so his legs will span
The ruts that tumble him now in dust—
Thank God once more for that joyful trust!

Give me the boy's-eye view, I plead,
That I may see how it is, indeed,
A world of beauty and joy and glee,
And not some forest where you and me
Go wandering round in a horrible dream
Of smothering dust and choking steam,
And whirring spindles and roaring looms,
And boats and engines and fame and booms,
And tears and laughter, and sobs and sighs,
And pallid strugglers with sunken eyes,
And monsters making the times a mess
With their constitutional selfishness!

The boys-eye view, and the world is mine,
And once again through the days will shine
The fairy morning, the April dawn,
When life goes by with a sunbeam on,
And tattered hat and a wild primrose
And never another stitch of clothes;
And half is swimming, and half is fish,
And all the time it is make your wish,
And then comes hunger and tired head,
And home to a rasher of butter bread,
And a garret roof, where you cross the bar
On the ship of sleep to the dreamland star!

"Old Abram there was who lived out in the west," a campaign song of 1860, to L. M. Penrose, Cutler, Ohio.

Please send poem containing names of presidents of the United States to Frank Dayton, Washington, Ind.

Peter Butternut of Tennessee

My name is Peter Butternut, I live in Tennessee,
A man of wealth and consequence, at least I used to be;
I had a thousand acres broad, and negroes by the score,
And plenty filled my house and barns; what need I ask for more?

Chorus.

Happy were the days then, happy were the days then,
Happy Peter Butternut in loyal Tennessee.

Our leaders said the Lincolnites would tear things upside down,
Would steal our slaves, tear our lands and leave us scarce a crown,
So one an all we voted in and joined the secesh cry,
Resolved to set up for ourselves and whip the North or die.

I sent two sons to Jeff & Co.; I thought that would do,
To help float our brand new ship and put the Yankees through;
But now I have to send two more, and I am left alone,
I find our leaders get the meat and I may gnaw the bone.

Chorus.

Glommy grow the days now, gloomy grow the days now,
Gloomy Peter Butternut in secesh Tennessee.

Once all my lands were fenced and tilled, and all was trim and neat,
My children went to church and school, I had enough to eat;
But now, with wood and fences gone, my lands in ruins lie,
The church and schoolhouse are burned, and famine draweth nigh.
With desolation all around, things look mighty blue,
The wolf is almost at my door, I know not what to do.
I've played the fool quite long enough, I think I've got my pay;
If not, I'll credit Jeff the rest and wait another day.

Hard the times; through every day they're growing worse and worse,
And when I get a bit of scrip it's not worth a curse;
I'm going to try the picket lines, and run them if I can,
And settle down with Uncle Abe and be once more a man.

Where Are You, God?

By Elsie Janis.

Where are you, God, in whom I have believed?
Are you in Heaven, have I been deceived?
I can't believe you sit up there and look down on us all,
Seeing the horrors on this earth, seeing brave men fall.
I'm praying to you; are you there, can you hear me call?
Where are you, God?

Where are you, God, in whose hands this great world
Is like a tiny ball that can be turned and twirled?
I can't believe that you have seen things they have done;
With poisoned gas and crucifixion battles have been won,
Yet after this, upon your earth there still exists the hum.
Where are you, God?

Where are you, God, in whom I put my trust?
You must be there, and you are great and just;
Your mighty sea thy've turned into a grave,
And a little baby slumbers on each wave,
And on the lips of hundreds, one word—save.
Where are you, God?

Forgive me, God, if I have doubted you,
For in my heart I know what you can do.
Quite soon, in your own way; you'll release,
Quie soon, in your own way, you'll tell us 'Cease!'
And with one mighty stroke you will send us peace,
For you are there.

Texas Ranger.

Come, all ye Texas rangers, wherever ye may be,
I'll tell you of a story that happened unto me.
My name is nothing extra, to you I will not tell,
But here's to all good rangers. I'm sure I wish you well.
When, at the age of fifteen years, I joined a royal band,
We marched from San Antonio unto the Rio Grande,
And here the captain told us, perhaps he thought it right,
Before you reach the station, boys, I'm sure you'll have to fight.

We saw the Indians coming, we heard them give their yell;
My feeling at that moment no tongue can ever tell;
We saw their glittering lances, their arrows round us hailed;
My heart was sick within me, my courage almost failed.
I thought of my old mother, who in tears to me did say:
"To you they are all strangers, with me you'd better stay;"
I thought her weak and childish, and that she did not know,
For I was bent on roaming, and I was bound to go.

We fought them full five hours, before the fight gave o'er,
Three hundred noble soldiers lay, a-weltering in their gore;
Three hundred noble soldiers as ever trod the west,
Were buried by their comrades, may sweet peace be their rest.
Perhaps you have a mother, likewise a sister, too;
Perhaps you have a sweetheart who will weep and mourn for you.
If this should be your portion and you are bound to roam,
I advise you from experience, you'd better stay at home.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

OUR Correspondents

Lady Alicia, West Virginia, was kind enough to send in directions for crocheting various things that make nice gifts, but as the explanation requires a diagram drawing, we are sorry to say we cannot publish the suggestions so that they would be plain to the reader and not take up too much space.

Thanks for the poem you sent, Pauline Newland. You are surely welcome on the Peace Page.

L. M. F., Mansfield, Pa., wants to learn how to wash black silk. She has a skirt which she wants to make into waists. Can any reader help her?

Brown Eyes of Ohio writes an interesting letter. She enjoys reading good books and magazines. During the past year she has been learning to crochet and likes it so well she can hardly lay the work down after she commences.

Mary Martin writes that her friend, Clara St. John Crawford, Hartford, Mich., will be 71 years old on Nov. 29, and would be glad to be remembered by cards and letters on her birthday.

Mrs. Davis of Minnesota is a widow who often thinks of the cheerful letters published in the Peace Page. She has to struggle along and consider the high cost of living. She says her hardest task is trying to dress her 13-year-old daughter. It seems so hard for her to plan and make pretty dresses, and she eagerly awaits any suggestions. She thinks every girl should learn to make and mend her own dresses.

Pennsylvania Reader, it will be impossible to print your request for the quilt block pattern you drew, as we cannot reproduce the drawing, and it would take too much space.

A Wildwood Flower says that after years of study, observation and travel she is forced to believe that the public dance hall, the dime novel, the picture show, the recent modes of suggestive dress and the immoral dances are largely responsible for the majority of our "fallen" women. She appeals to the mothers to take care of their daughters and keep them from going alone to these public amusement places.

M. N. W., Alabama, believes in reading good books. A few of those he has read and thinks good are Ben Hur, The Clansman, Flower of the North, St. Elmo, Desert Gold, The Just and the Unjust, Shadowed by Three, My Lady of the North, Three Guardsmen, The Woman in the Alcove, Lucille's Letters, Riders of the Purple Sage.

A. M., Ind., asks the Peace Page readers to give her grandmother, Mrs. Jane Payton, Paoli, Ind., a post card shower for Thanksgiving. Her grandmother is 71 years old and has broken her arm. Her grandfather, a veteran of the Civil war, is dead.

G. M., Pennsylvania, is a friend of the Peace Page. She says she is enthused about it as it brings you into touch with so many varying lives.

Woman Will Explore the Darkest Jungles of Brazil

MRS. ALEXANDER H. RICE.

On board the yacht Alberta, formerly the property of King Leopold of Belgium, Dr. Alexander Hamilton Rice, and his bride, formerly Mrs. Widener started on their way to the Amazon, on a honeymoon which will include a trip of exploration through the interior of Brazil comprising more than 5,000 miles.

When the trip is concluded it will bring to an end 10 years devoted by Dr. Rice to extensive exploration in search of scientific data in all parts of the world. It is planned to probe into Brazilian jungles where white men never before have set foot. Many strange peoples will be encountered, and specimens of strange animals, plants and flowers brought back. Mrs. Rice will enjoy the distinction of being the first woman to engage in a cruise of exploration of such magnitude.

Part of the trip up the Amazon will be made on the Alberta. When sandbars are reached, however, the party will continue on into the interior in a launch, and then take to land travel.

Poems Wanted

Old Ship of Zion, to Gilbert Powers, Clintwood, Va.

How Christmas Came to the Poornouse, to Mrs. R. Lautenschleger, Millersburg, Ohio.

The Raving Ranger, to R. G. Pierson, Bellamy, Va.

Clarksburg Boys, to Golden Boyce, Esty, W. Va.

Sweet Bunch of Daisies and In the Gloaming.

TheMoneyless Man and Answer to the Moneyless Man, to L. E. Ross, Troutdale, Va.

Old Church.

Old Uncle Tim.

Listen to My Tale of Woe.

"I am a girl of constant sorrow," to Mrs. John S. Kibler, Luray, Va.

Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight.

"Baby bye, here's a fly, We will watch him, you and I."

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

BAKED SWEET POTATOES—Pare and parboil six sweet potatoes, cut in halves, lengthwise. After 15 minutes' boiling, drain, lay in a baking dish. Spread thickly with butter, sprinkle with sugar, a little powdered cinnamon, and three tablespoonfuls hot water, bake till tender, basting often.

PEACH PUDDING—Make a batter of four beaten eggs, quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, three cupfuls flour and little salt. Lay in pudding dishes peaches that have been peeled, stoned and quartered. Strew over with sugar, pour over with batter and bake in hot oven. Serve with hard sauce.

RICE OMELET—Warm a cupful of boiled rice, with one tablespoonful of butter in one cupful of milk. Add three well beaten eggs and a pinch of salt. Pour into a hot, buttered frying pan and let brown. When set, fold and serve.

WALNUT TEA CAKES—Beat four eggs to a froth, add one-half pound powdered sugar and beat for five minutes. Stir in three-quarters pound flour and one-quarter pound ground walnuts. Mix well, add two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one teaspoonful vanilla and mix again. Drop, by spoonfuls, on buttered pans, dust with powdered sugar and bake in a moderate oven.

CHICKEN SALAD—Cut cold, boiled chicken into dice. Mix cupful of celery cut into dice with chicken. Sprinkle all with salt and pepper. Into three tablespoonfuls of oil stir a tablespoonful vinegar. Pour this over chicken and celery; toss until mixed. Line a bowl with crisp lettuce leaves, fill with chicken salad and pour mayonnaise dressing over all.

POTATO CROQUETTES—Put two cupfuls mashed potatoes into a basin, add one tablespoonful melted butter, one well-beaten egg, seasoning of salt and pepper. Form into croquettes, roll in beaten egg and plenty of bread crumbs. Fry in smoking hot fat, drain. Serve hot.

PEPPER SANDWICHES—Chop fine one or more sweet green peppers from which the seeds have been removed. Cook very slowly for 10 minutes in a little butter, not allowing the pepper to color. Add a slight seasoning of salt and, when cold, use as filling.

CRANBERRY ROLL—Make a rich biscuit crust, roll it out half an inch thick, spread with chopped cranberries and sugar, roll up, lay on a buttered dish and steam for three-quarters of an hour. With this serve a liquid sauce.

BANANAS A LA WEST—Strip the peel from any number of bananas, being careful to remove all the fine bitter strings. Halve each crosswise, dip into sweetened lemon juice, then roll in finely chopped nuts. Lay on buttered pan and bake in a very hot oven until they can be easily pierced with a fork; this will take about 12 minutes. Serve hot or cold.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

No Saloons There.

I live in Mansfield, Pa., a town of 1,800, located on the beautiful Tioga river and surrounded by hills and mountains. There is a normal school in the town where 600 students are enrolled. But best of all the town has five large churches and no saloons. The leaves, all colored, fell fast, and now the trees look lonely.

I would enjoy letters and cards from other Peace Page boys and girls living in Tioga and Perry counties. How many of us like the change in the Blade? I do, for one, and it seems everyone I talk to has similar views. I enjoy the Sunday School Talks by William T. Ellis.—Elmer M. Little.

Enjoys Camera.

I am a 14-year-old girl of Tennessee and have been a silent reader for some time, but if this letter is published I will write often in the future. I am greatly interested in Sunday school and temperance work, being a member of the Loyal Temperance Legion. I am very proud of the little pin I wear. I too, am ready to boost Tennessee in any way I can as I think it is the very best state in the Union.

How many of you boys and girls like to go kodaking? I enjoy it as I own a kodak. If some of the boys and girls will write me they'll be astonished to see how quickly they will get an answer. I would be especially glad to hear from the boys and girls in Virginia.—Lona May Crawford, Atwood, Tenn.

Cures Blues.

Will you admit a blue-eyed girl from the dear old Keystone state? I live in the country near a beautiful river. I am a junior in high school and have to walk two and one-half miles every morning and evening to and from school. But I like to walk in the country where it is very beautiful in the fall of the year.

I think I have a very good cure for the blues. When I feel blue I get out my crocheting and right away I begin to feel better. I would be glad to hear from any Peace Page readers and from the girls who like to crochet.—Elizabeth Groninger, Port Royal, Pa.

Hen 14 Years Old.

My papa has been a subscriber to your paper for some time and as I have never seen a letter on the Peace Page from this section, I thought I would tell the readers something about the place. I live in a town of about ten thousand, situated in Alamance county, North Carolina. There are about 25 cotton mills in this county, and about eight knitting mills. I am eight years old and go to school. I have two pets, a cat and a bantam hen. The latter was 14 years old last spring.—Eldred Foster, Burlington, North Carolina.

SHORT AND SWEET

Roy Richardson, Martinsville, Va., a school boy, wants to exchange post cards and letters with boys and girls over 15.

Margie Thompson and Goldie Pennington, Dry Fork, W. Va., promise to answer all cards and letters from the different states.

Hazel Hilton, Pulaski, N. Y., wants Christmas pieces suitable for speaking in school. Any who have them please send them to Hazel.

Cards from the little girls are requested by Mary Facemyer, Elkview, W. Va.

Allen Hallock, Bristol, Vt., promises to tell about a cave in the ledges near his home. He would like cards and letters.

Cards and letters are asked for by Maggie Chandler, Elkview, W. Va.

Flossie Retherford, Watson, W. Va., believes it is alright to dance a little if there are no rowdy crowds. She likes to play ball.

Cards are requested by six children from Grace, W. Va. They are Chessie and Marguerite Woodyard, Emmett Boggs, Hazel Carhitt and Sarah and Goldie Hennen.

Margarette McNemar, Forest Grove, Ore., is not a reader of the Blade, but after hearing of the Peace Page from two friends, she would like cards.

Myrtle Smith, Elkview, W. Va., is an 18-year-old girl who requests cards and letters.

There Is One, Sure, Royal Road to Beauty

Valeska Suratt, the Theatrical Star, Gives Some of the Secrets Which Have Made Her Famous for Her Self-Made Beauty.

BY MISS VALESKA SURATT

IF every woman who reads this will make up her mind to use the following complexion formula, she will soon experience one of the greatest surprises in her search for beauty. The skin responds with great rapidity when the proper means are used. Use this and see how every red spot, every freckle and blemish will vanish and leave in its stead a lily-like purity and tint like that of the most beautiful faces you have ever seen. Mix two tablespoonfuls of glycerine in half pint of water and add one ounce of zintone. This will form a satiny cream. Use liberally every day. You can obtain the eptol from your druggist for fifty cents. This is a real skin rejuvenator. How tired the average woman is using the old-style creams, constantly massaging with little result! Here now you may be assured of those very results which you have so long cherished and worked for. Every woman in the land should use this formula.

* * *

CHARMLESS — You can prevent hair falling quickly and absolutely. Hair tonics are of very little, if any, value for this condition. A mixture of one-ounce of beta-quinol with a half pint of water and a half pint of alcohol (or a full pint of bay rum instead if desired) will give intense nourishment to the hair roots, give wonderful life and vigor to hair, stop dandruff completely and you will no longer find handfuls of hair coming out at every combing. This is my justly celebrated hair grower. You can get the beta-quinol from your druggist for fifty cents.

* * *

MYRTLE G. N.—No matter what kind of soap you use, you will never be able to remove dandruff. A teaspoonful of eggol in half a cup of hot water will positively dissolve all dandruff, fatty accumulations and dandruff scales. As a head-wash and shampoo, it has no equal. Enough eggol for about a dozen of these splendid head-washes can be obtained for twenty-five cents from your druggist.

* * *

MRS. N. O. G.—In a short time you will find that every blemish and freckle, and all muddiness and sallowness will disappear, to give way to an absolutely perfect tint, purity and clearness of the skin, by using my splendid complexion beautifier. It produces the most exquisite results in a short time. Mix one tablespoonful of glycerine and one ounce of zintone in a pint of water. You can get the zintone at the drug store for fifty cents. This makes over a pint of the cream, many times more than you would have to pay for prepared creams which fail to produce results.

* * *

MRS. J. J. C.—I have instructed my Secretary to obtain for you any article mentioned herein and necessary for making up any of my beauty formulas if, for any reason, you have any difficulty or delay in getting them from any drug or department store. In such cases simply send your name and address, with the price, to "Secretary to Valeska Suratt," Suite 414, Thompson Bldg., Chicago, Ill., mentioning the articles you want.

* * *

PETRONIA—You'll see what a remarkable difference there can be among face powders when you use "Valeska Suratt Face Powder." This is what I had made according to my own formula, and is unequaled in its extraordinary fineness and smoothness. You'll never want to use any other again. Drug stores can supply you with it for fifty cents in flesh, white and brunette tints.

* * *

MISS J. L. K.—It is impossible to pinch out or sweat out all blackheads, but you may remove them all in a few moments by sprinkling a little neroxin on a hot, wet sponge and rubbing the face with it. The blackheads will entirely vanish, even to the most minute ones. Any drug store can supply you with the neroxin for fifty cents. It never fails.

* * *

FRETTING—The following safe formula has been very successful in many cases in developing the bust, though, of course, development cannot always be assured. Add two ounces of ruetone and half a cup of sugar to a half pint of cold water. Mix thoroughly and take two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bedtime. You can get the ruetone at the drug store for one dollar. I would not advise the use of tablets, pills or mechanical instruments.

* * *

ANNETTE S. H.—You simply injure the skin by using the burning depilatories commonly sold. By using sulfo solution, which can be secured at drug stores for one dollar, the hair is completely and thoroughly dissolved away, no mark or red spot is left, and no one can tell you have used anything for removing superfluous hair. No matter how stiff, or soft, how heavy or light the hair, or whether the skin is extremely sensitive or not, it removes the hair perfectly and in a few moments.—Advertisement.

TELEPHONE GIRLS MAKE FINEST WIVES, AS THEIR TRAINING FITS THEM FOR IT

Why not marry a telephone girl? Not that this is a startling new idea. For telephone girls have been married in great numbers. They usually marry after two or three years of service in those vast, mysterious central offices the public know so little about. But having recently looked over a whole exchange full of hello girls, I am impressed with the idea that they would make excellent wives, writes Zoe Beckley in the New York Mail. And I shall tell you why:

1. Only girls in robust health are chosen as operators.
2. Only those of mental and physical alertness survive their apprenticeship.
3. Telephone girls keep their heads.
4. Telephone girls are amiable. (And maybe this ought to be put first instead of fourth.)
5. Only girls who are amenable to reason and guidance are selected.
6. Only girls who apply to their clothing the principles of common sense, good taste and thrift keep their places at the switchboard.

Majority Attractive.

And if these are not enough reasons why you should marry them, I may add that 80 per cent of central office girls are attractive in looks and pleasant of manner.

As for choice in types and coloring—say! Get the telephone company's permission some time to go through the exchange.

The blondes and redheads are my choice. But, of course, you may prefer the raven tressed, the chestnut thatched or the browns. As a matter of fact, you are safer to pick out the medium shades, Miss Schmitt says.

Katherine Schmitt has been employing girls for the telephone company a good many years. She began like the girls she now trains and advises—at the "B" switchboard.

Miss Schmitt says the medium tinted ones "wear the best" all things considered. Anyone extreme in coloring—get the idea?—is apt to be more extreme in temperament.

As we made our rounds, Miss Schmitt threw open the door of the vast room where incoming calls are received. The different view from a Ziegfeld chorus in, that instead of pretty faces, one saw only pretty back-of-heads. There appeared to be hundreds ranged round the sides of that enormous room. It was a study in cream blouses, dark skirts and feet—feet that were crossed for the most part on a rail that runs at the proper height all around.

Not Easily Startled.

"This is the only room you'll find in a day's journey," said Miss Schmitt, "where you could have a fit, say right in the middle of the floor, and not a head would turn to look at you!

"How about a shout of 'Fire!' or the cry of 'Mouse! Mouse!'"

"Wouldn't bother them in the least," said my guide confidently. "They are trained to composure under any circumstance. You can talk as loudly as you like or read a newspaper aloud, with all the latest war news and fall fashions. I guarantee not one girl will turn around in her chair and look at you."

"Do you have to train them into this military precision and discipline? Or are they just born with good dispositions and balanced minds?"

"Both," said the little woman promptly. "I've had long training myself in sizing up human nature. I hardly ever make a mistake reading a girl's temperament. You must have special fitness for this work. You must have health, intelligence, common sense, poise and patience enough to offset the irritability of some short tempered person at the other end of the wire.

They Just Will Marry.

"All this can be developed, if there is something to work on in the first place. A girl who has been three years at the switchboard has a better disposition than when she started!"

I had heard a great deal about the romantic side of telephone operating—how stock brokers and other millionaires fall in love with the "voice with the smile," the mysterious girl who lives in their consciousness only as a Silvery Voice. I asked Miss Schmitt about that and was greatly disappointed when she said: "Nothing in it. We discourage romance by wire. It interferes with efficiency. A busy girl cannot and does not wish to mix business with sentiment. They are trained to politeness and poise. Beyond that there are no—er—amenities."

"But they all marry off in no time, don't they?"

Miss Schmitt pursed her lips and raised her brows at me.

"Alas—despite the good example I set them, they do!" she answered, and a smile escaped. "They last, on the average, about three years—that is, they mostly leave after about three years of service.

"To marry, I suppose," she added.

DEUTSCHLAND HITS CONVOY, DROWNS FIVE

Merchant Submarine, in Dash to Sea After Nightfall, Rams Tug Accompanying It in Accident.

Five lives were lost when the German submarine Deutschland, which left port Nov. 17 for Bremen, rammed and sent to the bottom with its crew of five the tug T. A. Scott, jr., one of its two convoying tugs. After the accident the Deutschland returned to New London, Conn. The dead:

Captain John Gurney.
William A. Caton, engineer.
Edward Stone, fireman.
Clarence B. Davison, cook.
Eugene Duzant, deck hand.

The collision occurred about a mile inside the Race and according to a member of the Deutschland's crew came "all in a minute."

Mysterious Motorboat.

The tug was crossing the submersible's bows to ward off a motorboat, which was bearing down upon the Deutschland.

Officials were unable to say whether the occupants of the motorboat intended to harm the Deutschland, but all hands were taking the utmost precautions. Accordingly, when the motorboat suddenly appeared out of the light haze and began bearing close to the Deutschland, the Scott, while racing at top speed, swung directly in front of the submersible's bows to get between her and the small boat.

Dutschland Not Damaged.

Almost immediately afterward the boilers on the tug exploded and the vessel sank with all on board. Captain Fred Hinsch of the interned German steamer Neckar, who was on the tug, grasped a guy rope and was drawn down with the tug. When he rose to the surface he managed to grasp a life preserver which had been thrown out by the Deutschland and was taken on board the vessel, by which he was taken back to New London.

The Deutschland was not seriously damaged, it was stated. Several of the bow plates were bent and the rivets loosened, but the interior of the submarine was not damaged.

The Deutschland carried a $22,000,000 cargo of crude rubber, nickel, zinc and silver bullion.

The decision to depart was quickly and quietly made and few saw the submarine as she slipped from her berth and sped down the harbor, with her decks awash, in the moonlight.

Tidal conditions were good and the tugs were hard put to keep up with the swift submersible. As the little flotilla got away, two strong searchlights on the "mother ship," Willehad, swept the harbor, searching every nook and cranny for suspicious looking craft. There was no representative of the German embassy present.

The precautions that marked the second departure of the Deutschland from this country had been heightened by an incident which took place earlier in the week. A man, wearing the garb of a workman, was detected, as he was making his way on board with a bag of powder under his coat. The quantity of explosive was so small that it could not have done serious harm to the cargo and the man was regarded as a crank.

DEUTSCHLAND IRON TO BE MADE SOUVENIRS

Iron ballast, weighing 120 tons, brought over on the Deutschland, is to be converted into "Deutschland iron men," to be sold as souvenirs for the benefit of German widows and orphans.

FELL FROM LOFT, HURT, THEN WELL

How a Man Who Landed On Wood Pile And Was Sore From Head to Foot Found Quick Relief.

Once upon a time Edwin Putnam, who lives in the quiet, pretty hamlet of Wendel Depot, Mass., climbed up into a loft to get some building material, just as many another man living in the country must often do. Suddenly he slipped and fell. Ten feet below was a pile of wood, knotted and gnarled. It was a nasty tumble, and Mr. Putnam was injured painfully in the back, he was covered with bruises, and was sore from head to foot.

The next day he bought a bottle of Sloan's Liniment which had been recommended to him. Within a very few hours the soreness had vanished and the lameness had disappeared. He was an active man once more.

Sloan's Liniment can be obtained at all drug stores, 25c, 50c, and $1.00.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

CHILD HAD ECZEMA ABOUT 2 YEARS

In Form of Rough, Red Rash. Seemed to Itch and Burn. Hard, Dry Crusts Later. In 2 Months

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My little daughter ten years old was troubled with eczema. The first appearance of the breaking out was in the form of a rough red rash which seemed to itch and burn so that she could not keep from scratching it. It took the form of hard dry crusts later. It was very irritating. Sometimes her clothing irritated so she could not rest very well. The trouble lasted about two years before using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used three large-sized cakes of Cuticura Soap and four boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and it took about two months to heal the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. A. Foote, Palmyra, Wis., Jan. 18, 1916.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on the treatment of the skin and scalp. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world.

DEUTSCHLAND IS NOW UNDER SUIT

U-Liner Sued for $12,000 Damages by Owner of the Tug T. A. Scott, Jr.

The German merchant submarine Deutschland was libeled on Nov. 18 in a suit for $12,000 damages brought by the T. A. Scott Co., owners of the tug T. A. Scott, jr., which was sunk by the submarine with the loss of five lives.

Service was made by U. S. Marshal T. Hawley and a keeper was put in charge of the submarine pending the filing of bonds. The suit is brought by Edward E. Blodgett of Boston, Samuel Park of New York, proctors for the Scott Co.

In the papers the general claim of carelessness and violation of the rules of navigation is claimed against the Deutschland. The papers recite that the night was clear, the wind moderate and the sea choppy. The Deutschland was holding a parallel course on the port side of the tug Scott. The Deutschland, it is charged, suddenly sheered to starboard without warning, and hit the tug, which filled almost instantly and sank with her crew on board.

Claims were made that the Deutschland did not have a proper lookout on deck, there was not a competent deck officer in charge and that the undersea vessel did not have a competent man at the wheel. It is also charged that the Deutschland suddenly changed her course and was at fault in not keeping out of the way of the tug.

The further charge is made that the Deutschland did not have proper lights and that when the collision was imminent she did not reverse her engines in accordance with the rules.

WHOLESALE REMOVALS DEPOPULTING BELGIUM

30,000 BELGIANS ALREADY DEPORTED BY GERMANY, REFUGEES CHARGE.

The wholesale removal of Belgians into Germany is depopulating the country, according to refugees who have fled into Holland. Patches of these fugitives are arriving daily, although they conduct their flight secretly and at night in order to get by the German frontier towns.

These fugitives report that the Germans have deported about 40,000 persons, and that the military authorities expect to remove thousands more.

Widespread panic prevails throughout the kingdom. No Belgian has been allowed to leave the country since the Germans gained domination of the kingdom.

The Germans have fitted up tugs armed with machine guns to patrol the Scheldt river which the fugitives have to cross to get into Holland. The fugitives have to undergo severe hardships, wading in icy water that reached their necks and crossing swamps and mud flats.

Mrs. McAdoo Takes 20 Minutes to Dress

How long should it take a woman to dress?

Mrs. Eleanor McAdoo, wife of the secretary of the treasury and daughter of President Wilson, told newspaper men in Texas that she "set a world record" when she dressed in 20 minutes.

She was in Dallas last week with her husband, who headed the farm loan board in a series of hearings. Mrs. McAdoo admitted she overslept one morning, hence the "world record."

WILSON THANKS WEST FOR HELP

Tells of Appreciation in Messages Saying Duties Prevent Visits.

President Wilson expressed his gratitude to the people of the west for their support in the election in messages sent last week in reply to requests that he visit that section before congress opens. He said he would be unable to make the trip at present because of critical duties, but promised to go west later if possible.

The President sent the following telegram to William H. King, successful candidate for the United States senate from Utah:

"The invitation to visit the west tugs hard at my heart, because I feel deeply grateful to all of the west for the splendid and generous support you have given me; but I would not be worthy of the generous confidence if I were to leave my desk at a time when duties of the most critical and pressing sort crowd upon me. I am promising myself the pleasure of such a trip if ever I can get free from the toils of exacting duty, and in the meantime wish to express my deep gratitude, appreciation and regret."

Hope Almost Abandoned When She Found Remedy

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Relieves Chronic Case of Long Standing.

After a long period of suffering with liver and bowel trouble that brought on piles, during which she tried many remedies without obtaining relief, Mrs. Mary J. Jewell of Berrien Springs, Mich., heard of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and obtained a bottle from her druggist. This simple, inexpensive laxative compound brought almost immediate relief and Mrs. Jewell wrote to Dr. Caldwell about her case.

In her letter Mrs. Jewell says, "I had tried so many things for the piles, without being helped at all, I had about given up hope of ever being any better. I knew it was the condition of my bowels that caused them, and after I had taken a bottle of your Syrup Pepsin I knew it was just the medicine I needed. I am very grateful to you for sending me the little book—the advice and instructions it gives would teach anyone how to get well and how to keep well."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, free from opiate or narcotic drugs, and is mild and gentle in its action, bringing relief in an easy, natural way, without griping, or other pain or discomfort.

Druggists everywhere sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for fifty cents a bottle. To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure you get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

GERMAN COMMERCE DESTROYER KARLSRUHE WRECKED BY BLAST

With the publication by the G. Braunche Court Book Publishing House of Karlsruhe of the war diary of Capt. Lieut. Aust, one of the surviving officers of the German cruiser Karsruhe, the mystery surrounding the fate of the commerce destroyer that terrorized British shipping in the west Atlantic for several months following the outbreak of the war seems to have been dispelled.

According to Captain Aust's account, the Karlsruhe was blown up by an internal explosion on the evening of Nov. 4, 1914, while a short distance off the northeastern coast of South America, and her surviving officers and men, sailing in one of her prizes, succeeded in slipping through the British network of warships and reaching a Norwegian port on Nov. 29.

Artillery Captain Tells Story.

After giving a detailed description of the activities of the Karlsruhe in the early days of the war, Captain Aust, who was adjutant of Captain Erich Kohler, the cruiser's commander, who went down with his ship, writes:

"On Nov. 4 his majesty's ship Karlsruhe was in 10 degrees 7 minutes north latitude and 55 degrees 25 minutes west longitude at 6:30 o'clock in the evening.

"The first officer had just risen from the supper table and some of the officers were on the point of leaving the hot afterpart of the ship for the cooler atmosphere of the bridge when a heavy shock, followed by a muffled, cracking and grinding, shook the vessel. The electric lights went out. The ship immediately heeled over sharply to her port side. Someone in the officer's mess room cried: 'Struck by a torpedo!' This thought was taken up mechanically by all the others. We rushed to our posts of action.

"Even before I had reached the after part of the ship's superstructure, which was my emergency post as second artillery officer, I heard the cry: 'Close the bulkheads!' and the customary five short strokes of the ship's bell. Right in front of our bow I saw the floating hull of a ship which sank in a few minutes. I thought it must be a strange vessel with which we had been in a collision, although this seemed unexplainable to me. In fact it was the forward half of our own ship. A terrific explosion had blown his majesty's ship Karlsruhe into two pieces.

Half of Ship Sinks.

"The place where the explosion occurred and its immediate neighborhood, the part of the ship extending from the bow to the forward stack and including the captain's bridge and the foremast, must have been blown to atoms. No one had seen even a piece of it. The forward half of the ship went down, with the greater part of the crew, in a few minutes. Only a few scattered individuals, some of whom had been thrown from the ship, could be picked up from the after half of the vessel and the boats. They were all more or less burned or maimed. The after part of the ship, where all the bulkheads had been closed at once, remained afloat for about 20 minutes. To this circumstance, which is brilliant evidence of the worth of our ship's material and of German construction work, we survivors owe our salvation.

"The two steamers accompanying us at once realized the full import of the catastrophe, which had made itself known to them through a pillar of fire about 100 yards high, and they hastened at full steam to the vicinity of the sinking cruiser, and put out all their boats. Our own boats were also got into action at once, and, in company with the steamers' boats, scoured the scene of disaster in search of survivors. After the first officer, together with the engineer on watch, had gone below and made sure that there was not a living man there, the last boat, carrying the officers, pushed off.

All Go Down.

"We had hardly reached a distance of 100 yards when the stern of our ship rose sharply out of the water so that her rudder and screw were plainly visible. Then, from the boats that were still looking for survivors, rang out three cheers for the remains of her majesty's ship Karlsruhe, so swiftly diving into the depths, and for our comrades.

"Then all was still in our little circle. A burden of sorrow and pain lay upon us, and staring us in our faces were the questions: 'How?' and 'Why?' They will never be answered. The disaster had struck us so suddenly and heavily that at first we could not realize its full import and extent. Only gradually, when all the survivors had assembled on the deck of the Rio Negro and we noted that more and more familiar faces were missing, and when it became certain that our commander had gone down with our good ship, did it become quite clear to us what we had lost and how severely fortune had smitten us.

Kept the Disaster Secret.

"The next morning the search for fragments of the sunken ship soon had to be abandoned as fruitless.

"We had decided to head for Norway and to wait for news, such as reports of the activity of the English fleet in the North sea and the Skagerrak, and to act accordingly. That is, either to return home as individuals through Norway and Sweden, or to sail further with our steamer to Kiel or Wilhelmshaven. Without anything of importance having occurred and without even having seen a single hostile vessel, after a voyage of almost four weeks, we safely reached a Norwegian port on the morning of Nov. 20. We had got through! The English guard lines lay behind us."

Missouri labor unions have 110,412 members.

When you buy Prince Albert *you are getting quality!*

Quick as that P. A. flavor strikes-in, you'll realize you've received all you paid for in *tobacco quality*—not coupons or premiums! State or national restrictions on coupons or premiums can in no way affect Prince Albert's sale. Quality has been the only inducement Prince Albert has ever offered smokers!

You've heard many an earful about the Prince Albert patented process that *cuts out* bite and parch and lets you smoke your fill without a comeback! *It proves out every hour of the day!*

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

will open the doors wide for you to come in on a good time with a jimmy pipe or makin's cigarettes. You'll think the smoke-lid is off for fair, firing up as the smoke-spirit strikes you—*without a regret!*

All that delight can be yours soon as you lay in a stock of P. A. and jam that friendly old pipe brimful or roll some cigarettes—*and strike fire!* This tip is worth a lot in happiness and contentment to every man who knows what *can* be gotten out of a chummy pipe or a cigarette with P. A. for "packing."

Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

Reverse side of the tidy red tin

Prince Albert can be had everywhere tobacco is sold in toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that clever pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such fine shape, always!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem N. C.

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.